The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1897. NO. 21

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington ...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville	....	8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8 56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	.....	7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	.....	7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	.....	7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham .	.....	7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg ...	.....	8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.44	8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.50	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.55	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.12	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.56	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.12	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.21	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.30	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon. ...	7.57	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.14	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.18	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....	12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5,53	9.23		3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6.52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	NORTH. Mail, No.3	NORTH. Mail, No.1	NORTH. Mixed.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail. No. 6	SOUTH. Mixed. No. 8.
P. M.	a. m.	a.m			A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20		Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32		Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44		Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10		Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17		Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29		*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43		Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00		Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08		*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28		Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m			a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5 30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap	9 25	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

BRAVEST OF THE JOHNNY REBS.

Jake Bennett Saved the Life of His Sergeant in Preference to His Own.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Jake Bennett was about 19 years old, and was probably the most awkward man I ever saw. He was long and angular, and had a bony head with strong jaws. His great white teeth were always shown when he smiled, and he always smiled when he was in a fight. In camp Bennett was a slouchy, unprepossessing fellow, and his feet, which were unusually large, were always in somebody's way. He was shy and never intruded himself, but when it came to riding and shooting he was in his glory.

I have seen him many times on the back of a fast horse, with the bridle rein in his teeth and a pistol in each hand, charging like mad and shooting with remarkable accuracy. He had the reputation of killing three or four men every time there was a chance. He was then in charge of a detail on foraging expeditions and got in many skirmishes along the road. Later he was unanimously chosen captain on account of his bravery.

Indeed, he was like unchained lightning in a hand to-hand fight, and it was in one of these that Bennett distinguished himself. There were about 1,500 soldiers lying between Alexandria and Liberty. We had no chance on the field, and had to content ourselves with harrassing the enemy and in cutting off their wagon trains and making it difficult for them to forage. The two armies lay confronting each other before the engagement at Murfreesboro, and I was sent with a detail of scouts to waylay any that I could.

Being only 180 men all told, we determined to take advantage of the hilly road and the rocky hillside, which were thickly covered with cedars. Across the road were a number of felled trees, and while we were all mounted it was comparatively easy to keep out of sight. While we were thus ambushed a Federal wagon train came slowly along the road, guarded by three files of infantry. There were eight wagons in the train, and we attacked them suddenly and boldly, realizing the necessity of quick work. The fight was close and hot for a few minutes, but when the infantry came rushing up we saw that the conflict would now be between pistols and guns.

At this point Bennett's sergeant was unhorsed and had fallen to the ground. Just as he jumped up, however, a Federal soldier plunged at him with a bayonet. At the same instant another soldier raised his gun to kill Bennett. In this terrible situation the alertness and courageous generosity of Jake Bennet prompted him to shoot first the man who was attacking his sergeant and then the man who was threatening his own life.

I consider that this instance, where a man could so suddenly conceive the idea to defend his fellow-soldier before himself, illustrates the innate nobility and generosity of the man. The great soul of awkward Jake Bennet responded to the impulse, and his self-sacrificing act was the highest example of heroism that I witnessed during the war.

When Signs Go Wrong.

"A fortune teller told me to marry a man who had a steady gaze."

"Well?"

"So I married John, but I've found out since that his gaze is the only steady thing about him."

IMMIGRATION DECREASING.

It Reached Its Lowest Point the Last Fiscal Year, When Arrivals Numbered 230,832.

The following statement, prepared at the Treasury Department, was given to the New York *Sun*:

"The tide of immigration is at the lowest point since the general Government assumed jurisdiction of the subject, in 1882. The number of arrivals from all countries, according to Treasury statistics, during the last fiscal year was 230,832, a decrease as compared with the previous year of 112,435. The lightest immigration of any previous year was in 1895, when the number from all countries was 279,948. The year of heaviest immigration was the first of the period beginning with 1882, when arrivals numbered 788,992. During the entire period of Federal supervision 7,432,016 have entered the United States. A better condition appertaining to the Russian Jew seems to be shown in a heavy decrease of immigration, the arrivals from that country for the past year having numbered 22,750, as against 45.137 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896. Italy furnished the greatest number, 54,431, a decrease of 8 629 from last year. The cause of the heavy Italian immigration of 1896 was assigned to the war of Italy with Abyssinia, but the figures for the last year are not abnormal, having been exceeded by several years of the period. Since 1882 there has been a large and steady decrease in German immigration. In 1882 250,630 entered the United States from that country, while in 1896 only 22,553 arrived. It will be seen that the number of German immigrants during the first year of Government supervision exceeded the immigration from all countries during the last year. Immigration from Austria-Hungary decreased from 55,103 in 1895 to 33,031 in 1897. The decrease from other countries is as follows: England, 19,493 in 1896 to 9,974 in 1897; Sweden, 21,137 to 13,144; Norway, 8,155 to 5,842; Ireland, 40,262 to 28,421."

The Pension Roll.

The pension roll of the United States has almost reached the 1,000,000 mark. Commissioner Evans has just issued a statement showing that at the beginning of the fiscal year the pensioners numbered just 983,528, an increase of 12,850 for the past year. During that year, 50,101 new pensions were granted and 3,971 persons were restored to the rolls. Old age and disease, however, are working great inroads into the lists, for there were 31,960 deaths during the year. Other sources of loss were 1,074 from remarriage of widows; 1,845 orphans attained majority; 2,683 failures to claim pensions, and 3,560 losses from unrecorded cases.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Good Roads and Broad Tires.

The movement in favor of good roads which has at last really begun to agitate rural communities all over the country involves many contributory issues of considerale importance. For instance, associations which have undertaken the task of improving the country roads are generally advising farmers to make use of broad tires upon their wagon-wheels, instead of the narrow tires which cut and rut a soft road so deeply.

It is not easy to induce the farmers to follow this advice, because it implies and requires at the outset the repairing of the road. Broad-tired wagons could make little or no progress over some of the muddy and rough roads which are too often found not far from the busiest and most thriving cities. Narrow wheels cut their way through more easily, but only at the cost of exhausting the horses which draw the wagon, and of still further injuring the road as a thoroughfare.

If the highway could but be improved sufficiently to bear the heavy tires, the wheels would act like a miniature road-roller, and assist in keeping the road in good condition instead of tearing it to pieces.

As an immediate result, access to markets would be made much more easy, draught animals would gain in efficiency and length of service, and it would be possible to transport larger loads with greater ease and convenience than is the case at present.

The farmers and the rural communities which they control hesitate to take the first step because of the immediate expense involved. It ought not to be hard to convince so intelligent a portion of the community that real economy, both of labor and money, would be gained by improved road-beds and the use of broader tires.—*The Youth's Companion.*

THE LAST OF THE SEASON.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Popular Excursions to the Seashore.

To Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md. Tickets good for twelve days. The last excursion of the season leaves August 12. A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on the above-mentioned date at 8.55 A. M., arriving at Altoona 12.15 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, reaching Philadelphia 6.25 P. M., and arriving Atlantic City via the Delaware River Bridge route at 8.40 P. M., making the run from Pittsburg to the seashore via the only all-rail route in eleven hours and forty-five minutes. Passengers may also spend the night in Philadelphia, and proceed to the shore by any regular train from Market Street Wharf or Broad Street Station the following day. Stop-over will also be allowed at Philadelphia on the going trip, within time limit, if tickets are deposited with agent at Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, immediately on arrival at that point.

Tickets will be sold from the stations at the rates named below:—

	Train leaves		Rate.
Altoona (stops for dinner)...	12 35	P. M.	$ 8 00
Bellwood.....	12 46	"	8 00
Tyrone.....	12 56	"	7 65
Huntingdon...	1 26	"	7 10
Mt. Union.....	1 44	"	6 75
Lewistown Junction.....	2 20	"	6 00
Atlantic City .....Arrive	8 40	"	.....

Tickets will also be good on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30 and 8.10 p. m., both of which will carry sleeping cars through to Atlantic City.

For detailed information in regard to rates and time of trains apply to ticket agents, or Mr. Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

The Speed of Clouds.

From the Boston Evening Transcript.

Look about the heavens on the next clear day until your eyes fall upon a collection of detached clouds, delicate, fibrous, and generally white, against a bright blue background. Sometimes they are arranged in belts, crossing a portion of the sky in great circles. Sometimes, by perspective, they appear to converge toward opposite points on the horizon. They are usually long and slender, extending in the direction of the upper air currents of their region. These are what are known as cirrus clouds. When you see them in the west you may be satisfied that the weather is to be clear. Cirrus clouds are the highest which float above our heads, either in summer or winter. Were you to ascend into the centre of one of average height you would be six miles above the earth, in hot weather like this. In winter you would be a mile lower. The whole system of clouds rises as the weather gets warm, and falls as it grows cold.

Another interesting fact, lately discovered, is that clouds begin to rise to some extent in the morning and continue until noon, when they commence to fall. Imagine that each of these long, feathery cirrus clouds is a white air ship ploughing through the celestial deep. Though its motion is scarcely perceptible, on account of the great height, its average rate of speed has been found to be more than a mile a minute in summer. In winter clouds travel almost doubly as fast as in summer. Cirrus clouds in winter have an average speed of more than 100 miles an hour, while they sometimes attain a velocity of 230 miles in the same interval.

Special Reduced Rate Excursion to Ocean Grove Camp Meeting via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those desiring to visit Ocean Grove (Asbury Park) during the great camp meeting, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on August 25, sell excursion tickets to that point from stations named below at the very low rates quoted.

These tickets will be good for passage to Philadelphia on train named below, thence on regular trains leaving Broad Street station at 3.30 and 4.05 p. m. that day to Ocean Grove (Asbury Park):

	Train Leaves.		Rate.
Altoona.....	7 15	A.M.	$8 00
Bellwood.....	7 30	"	7 75
Tyrone.....	7 48	"	7 35
Spruce Creek.....	8 05	"	7 35
Petersburg.....	8 17	"	7 25
Huntingdon.....	8 30	"	7 10
Mill Creek.....	8 41	"	7 00
Mapleton.....	8 47	"	7 00
Mt. Union.....	8 53	"	6 75
Newton Hamilton.....	8 58	"	6 50
McVeytown	9 15	"	6 25
Lewistown Junction.	9 35	"	6 00
Mifflin	9 55	"	5 65
Port Royal.....	9 59	"	5 50
Thompsontown	10 14	"	5 25
Millerstown	10 22	"	5 25
Newport.....	10 32	"	5 00
Duncannon	10 54	"	4 60
Marysville.....	11 07	"	4 50
Harrisburg.....	Arrive... 11 25	"	4 50
Harrisburg	Leave.... 11 40	"	
Philadelphia	Arrive... 3 00	P.M.	

Tickets will be good for return passage on regular trains until September 2, inclusive, and will permit of stop-off at Philadelphia within limit. 8-11-2t.

A Giant of the Forest.

A redwood tree which was recently cut down in the state of Washington was 465 feet in height, or about one-eleventh of a mile. To the point where the first limb branched out was 220 feet. At the base the circumference was found to be 33 feet 11 inches. If the tree were sawed into lumber it would make 96,345 feet of board. This amount of lumber would serve for the construction of eight cottages two stories high, each containing seven rooms. The age of the tree is said to have been 684 years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

THE GOOD TIME BELLS.

When the bells ring in the good times we'll
be happy on the way;
Above the snows of winter there will bloom
a rose of May;
And the mountains and the valleys will be
wreathed in garlands gay,
But it's weary waitin' for 'em in the mean-
time!

When the bells ring in the good times there'll
be shouting on the hills;
There'll be music in the tinkle and the
twinkle of the rills;
Sunshine on the meadows and moonshine
on the "stills,"
But it's weary waitin' for 'em in the mean-
time!

O bells! in dells, or valleys—on hill top or
on plain,
Ring out your hallelujahs till they're echoed
back again,
And send the merry message from the moun-
tain to the main,
For we're weary waitin' for it in the mean-
time!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE NIGHSIGHTEDNESS OF AUNT PERSIS.

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

"Nighsightedness ain't no laughing matter," said Aunt Persis, clicking her knitting needles emphatically. "I've been pestered with it ever since I got into my first teens. It's b'en a dretful trial all along."

"Some folks say it'll keep a-gittin' better when them as is 'flicted gits consid'able oldish—not to say you be old, Persis." 'Mis' Marthy' Beckett added the last clause with gentle apology. Aunt Persis had come over with her knitting to "visit" on the shady back piazza. The bees buzzed socially among the honeysuckle vines, and the two old-fashioned rockers tilted back and forth with faint squeaks incessantly. It was always cool and comfortable on 'Mis' Marthy' Beckett's back porch, even when the thermometer hanging on the clapboards round the corner registered heat unexperienced by the "oldest inhabitants."

"I'd jest got to the heel-settin' o' this stockin', an' I says to myself, 'I'll go over 'n' set it on Marthy's piazza, an' we can visit together a spell at the same time.' Queer, ain't it? Some folks can't never knit their heels without they can be alone an' kinder oninterrupted. Now I 'speci'ly count on bein' in good comp'ny when I'm a-knittin' my heels. It comes a sight easier an' don't drag so. So I come over—I hope you ain't leavin' your work or nothin', Marthy?"

"Oh, no," 'Mis' Marthy' had said, cordially, "I'm real glad you've come over. I was feelin' kinder lonesome an' a hopin' somebody'd drop in. There was a stranger in my tea, too, this noon. I'll fetch out my rags an' sew a strip."

So they had settled down in cosy comfort, and the talk had drifted around to nearsightedness.

"Oh, I'm old enough, if that's all," Aunt Persis said, in reply to 'Mis' Marthy's' apology. "But they ain't no lettin'-up in my nighsight's I kin see. I shan't never see sixty-five agin', an' it's high time for the lettin'-up to begin if it's ever a-goin' to. I guess I'm goin' to be pestered with it till I git to heaven, an' then mebbe I'll see like other folks." Aunt Persis sighed a little. "Not as I feel to complain none," she added. "The Lord's give me plenty o' other blessings to make up for my nighsee-in'. But it's been a turrible trial all these years, Marthy Beckett."

"Yes, I s'pose so, Persis, I s'pose so. I've often felt for ye when I've seen ye settin' in your pew in the meetin' house, holdin' the hymn book so clost up to your eyes. I've b'en real sorry for ye, many's the time. I'm jest a leetle nighsighted myself."

"You be? You don't say, Marthy Beckett!"

"Yes, there's spells when I can't make out things to my mind. Now, there was Sunday afore last—I couldn't see the minister's nose at all, noways I could fix it, an' sometimes his eyes was real cross-eyed to me. I feel kinder worried about it—not that it's anythin' like what you hev to put up with, constant and continual."

"It ain't so all the time."

"Bless you, no, only kinder by spells.

"Then I guess it's your stummick, Marthy, an' you better see a doctor to once. Stummicks an' eyes is dretful nigh related. You've probably been eatin' somethin' that don't agree with ye. Or maybe it's this spell o' weather we've been havin' so long. Cam'mile tea steeped cold is good for kinder out-o'-orderness in your stummick."

"I know. I got some a-steepin' on the dresser this minute. I guess I don't need to see no doctor. About your nighsightedness, Persis, how was you took?"

"La! I remember it jest as plain! It was along in the spring of the year I was fourteen. Me 'n' mother was washing dishes at the sink, an' I looked acrost the room at the south winder. 'Why, ma,' says I, 'look at all them flies on that winder pane!' an' mother, she says, 'Them's drops o' rain, Persis Strong!' an' they was! I couldn't tell 'em from flies as sure's you live! Well, after that I found out I couldn't see much o' anythin' like folks. It used to be dretful mortifyin' when I was a young thing. When I was in my twenties I got some o' them quizzin glasses, but they was dretful onhandy, to say nothin' o' bein' sech sassy lookin' things. I couldn't abide 'em, an' so I up 'n put 'em in the kitchen fire."

"Why, Persis Strong!"

"Well, I did. I s'pose it warn't real savin', but they was my own to do with. An' I ain't never wore glasses agin'' to this day, an' I ain't never goin' to now. I recollect that 'twas the very day that Arethusy Flint an' I fell out when I burnt them quizzers up."

Aunt Persis stopped rocking for the first time. A troubled look crept over her pleasant face. There was quite a long silence on the back porch, broken only by the bees and a jubilant little bird that was singing a love song in the top of an apple tree. Then 'Mis' Marthy' said softly.

"I didn't know as 'twas such a long spell back as that. Ain't you never spoke since?"

Aunt Persis set her thin lips firmly and took up her knitting again. She set the needles clicking and the rockers squeaking together, but said not a word. Arethusa Flint was a sore spot—the only one in her whole cheery life. There followed another long silence which 'Mis' Marthy' finally broke with a little embarassed cough and the remark that nighsigtedness was real mortifyin'. She hadn't never realized it so much before.

"Yes, I should say so!" Aunt Persis said, starting out of her meditations. "You can't begin to think how many scrapes it's fetched me into. I've had the dretfulest time bowin' to folks, Marthy Beckett! Them's I hadn't oughter I've kep' a-bowin' to, an' them's I oughter, I ain't—till I've be'n clean discouraged time an' often. One day, after meetin', I shook hands with the minister's wife three times a-runnin'! But that warn't nothin' to the dretful mistake I made with the same minister's wife another time. It makes the shivers run up 'n' down the spine o' my back ev'ry time I think on 't. You see she does wear real queer bunnits, Marthy Beckett, an' she's so absent in her mind that I guess she don't always fix herself up jest becomin'—but she's a real good woman."

"Yes, she's a real good woman, anyway, Persis."

"That time I'm a-speakin' of she was a-goin' past the house in a dretful hurry, an' I run out an' hailed her an' asked her to come round an' do my washin' Sat'day! Ain't it awful? I s'posed o' course 'twas Mis' Plimpton that did days' works out, you know. She 'n' the minister's wife is jest about of a height an' do favor each other in some ways mebbe."

"Mebbe. But warn't it dretful, Persis? What'd she say when you asked her?"

"Well, she was some took aback, but she spoke up jest as pleasant. She says, 'I don't wonder you made a mistake, Mis' Strong. I do b'lieve I've come out without my overskirt on, an' my second-best bonnet, too. I'd oughter be more rememb'rin'"—or words to that effect. But I ain't never forgiv' myself."

"I guess that's the worst thing about nighsightedness that I ever heard," 'Mis' Marthy' said.

"Well, it's worse enough. I don't never mind so much when the joke's on myself. An' that makes me think what an awful joke I did git onto myself the other day."

Aunt Persis began to laugh. It was such an infectious, merry laugh that 'Mis' Marthy' and the little bird in the apple tree joined in.

"I guess I'll hev to tell ye, Marthy, though I did think to keep it kinder close bein' as folks would laugh so, but I do' know."

"Oh, law! do tell it, Persis, now do! I guess I can keep a secret."

"Well, I will. You recollect I'm that scairt o' tramps? An' the other I looked out the kitchen winder sudden, an' see the wust specinen a-comin' 'crost Eben Smith's cornfield an' aimin' straight for my back door. I can tell ye my heart took a-thumpin' fit to split! I was scairt nigh about to death. I didn't stop for no second lookin', but hustled round lively an' buttoned all them doors an' hasped all them winders. Then I pulled down the shades, an' went into the but'ry an' locked myself in! It was a turrible-lookin' tramp, Marthy Beckett! I'd seen him comin' real fast, I thought, an' kinder wavin' his arms real crazy or drunk. Well, I stayed in the but'ry a long spell, but there warn't nothin' very alarmin' come about, so I come out an' peeked out the winder. There he was, a-comin' still, though he didn't seem to be a-footin' it very scrumptious. But he was a-noddin' at me an' a-wavin' harder'n ever, an' my heart come up in my throat. He was a dretful loose-j'inted tramp—didn't seem to be j'ined together much."

Aunt Persis stopped to laugh awhile. She wiped her eyes with the gray woolen stocking on her needles.

"Well, the long an' short to it is, I waited for that tramp two solid hours by the Lord's time, an' then I giv' out. He was half-way 'crost the field, still a-bowin' an' a-scrapin'. I took father's gold-headed walkin' stick an' the hatchet an' went out like a dretful scairt David to meet him. I couldn't stan' it a mite longer. I kep' edgin' along as squeamish as you please, tryin' to look real kinder bold—till I got in speakin' distance, an' then—Marthy Beckett, mebbe that mincin', crazy-actin' tramp warn't Eben Smith's new scarecrow! Goliath wouldn't a felt 'special flattered—nor little David neither. Humph!

Aunt Persis grunted. The bees had flown home to supper, and the sun was dipping low toward the horizon.

"I declare I must be goin' this minute. If it ain't a-most sundown a'ready!"

With vigorous fingers Aunt Persis rolled up the gray stocking an' picked up the sunbonnet on the floor beside her.

"Stay to supper, do, Persis! You ain't broke bread with me this ever so long. I was calc'latin' to mix up some batter cakes tonight."

"No, I can't stop noway—not tonight, Marthy, thank ye. I'll come over agin soon, mebbe."

"So do, so do, Persis. Good bye."

Aunt Persis went down the steps and then stopped.

"I s'pose you don't know how Arethusy Flint is? I ain't seen her out weedin' for quite a spell."

"Well, she's slim, that's how Arethusy Flint is—real slim."

"Good bye," Aunt Persis said again. She crossed the street to her little white house and went slowly in. She went through the hall, without stopping to the door at the end, and looked out. She could see Arethusa's unpainted cottage, and it looked very lifeless and forlorn. Nothing was stirring about it.

"I guess she's sold her hens. I ain't heard 'em cacklin' an' crowin' since a month or so back. An' she ain't b'en out weedin' lately; Marthy says she's real slim. I've seen Marthy goin' over frequent with dishes o' things—Marthy's a real good neighbor." Aunt Persis sighed and closed the door gently. There was a wooden chair near it, and she sat down in it. How long she sat there she never knew, but it grew dark. She never thought of her supper.

"I ain't never recollected it so plain before," she was thinking, "an' its upwards of thirty-five years, too. It was the day I burnt up them sassy-lookin' quizzers—that very afternoon. It was sewin'-circle day, an' I run over to Arethusy's to call for her, an' she hadn't waited for me same 's she always did, an' when I got to the sewin' circle she had on her old delaine dress, and, what's more, she wouldn't look at me at all.

"Arethusy 'n' me always took a heap o' comfort dressin' alike, an' I'd wore my bran' new French calico, an' she'd left hern to home. We'd counted on wearin' 'em first the same day. Why, Arethusy 'n' me was jest like twin sisters. There warn't nothin' we wouldn't do for each other. I don't understan' it. I can't never understan' it nohow at all. I never done nothin'—an' yet Arethusy warn't the girl to git put out for nothin'—I don't understan' it."

"Well, we ain't never spoke since, an' we've lived neighborin' all this time, except when Arethusy was a-keepin' house for John's folks over to the Centre. We've lived neighborin' an' ain't never spoke—an' never will, it's likely. It was a dretful little beginnin' to such a long endin', but I didn't start it up, an' I ain't goin' to speak fust. 'Taint no use. I didn't do nothin'."

Aunt Persis looked straight ahead into the darkness with dreamy eyes.

"Marthy says she's slim. Arethusy never was real strong—always kinder pindlin' since she had the scarlet fever. I giv her the scarlet fever, an' I used to feel awful about it, but I warn't a mite to blame. I'm sorry she's slim. Yes, I am! I'm dretful sorry Arethusy's slim! I wish we spoke, so's I could run in an' take her some o' my elderberry wine an' that Dutch cheese I made today. I never did see anybody so fond o' Dutch cheeses as Arethusy was! She eat a whole big one when we had our sixteen-year-old birthdays together out in her orchard. Arethusy 'n' me's just two days apart in ages, that's all. We was most thirty when we fell out, but we seemed just like girls. I recollect there was a woman book agent called to the front door the day we fell out. I remember, because the front door was locked, an' she kep' a-tryin' to get in an' it scairt me. An' I'd seen a strange woman a-gallivantin' round town—but I didn't see what she kept tryin' the door for—an' I don't see now. All the doors was locked, an' she went round an' tried 'em all. I'd locked 'em on account o' Marthy Beckett's sayin' she seen a tramp that mornin'. I was layin' down on the parlor sofa before I changed my dress for the sewin' circle. Well, that book agent was so anxious to git in that I finally went to the door an' I says, 'won't you please go away—an' stay away?' or some sech words as them. I ain't thought about that book agent before for moren' thirty odd years. I guess 'twas that nighsighed talk with Marthy Beckett. I recollect now I wish I hadn't burned up them quizzin' glasses so I could a' seen that book agent's face plainer. It looked real hazy through the blind slats, an' I recollect it looked some like—"

Suddenly Aunt Persis sat bolt upright in the dark hall. A shiver of excitement ran through her thin frame. Her hands shook, and her feet staggered when she tried to get up. She felt about in the dark for the kitchen door and finally found a match and lighted a hand lamp. With the same excited face she went into her bedroom and changed her dress.

"I'll put on my bes' alpaccy an' my lace shawl," she said aloud. The buttons almost refused to be buttoned, and it took her quite a while to adjust the shiny black dress to her suiting. "There!" she exclaimed, holding the lamp high over her head and peering into the little looking-glass, "I guess that'll do. Why, seems 's if I look real kinder young. I guess she'll think so." She forgot all about putting on her bonnet and went out into the yard still holding the hand lamp. But she would not carry it back.

"'Twon't matter, it's sech a little ways, an' the wind don't blow the least mite. An' she ain't got no light neither, as fur as I can see."

She walked along rapidly to the unpainted house and up the narrow, poppy-bordered path to the side door. Everything was very dark and silent.

"I do' know but it's in the middle o' the night," she thought, with sudden misgivings. "I'll speak so's she won't feel scairt."

"Arethusy! Arethusy! It's me! It's me—Persis!"

She waited a minute and then called again. There was a little noise inside, and a feeble voice said, "Won't you please go away—an'—an' stay away?"—and then with great longing, "O, Persis! O, Persis!"

Aunt Persis laughed hysterically. "I ain't no book agent, Arethusy Flint, no more'n you warn't thirty-five years ago. It was a dretful silly mistake, an' I ain't only found it out tonight. It come over me all in a heap. Ain't you goin' to let me in? You needn't get no light. I got one here."

The door opened, and Aunt Persis and the light went in. "You go right back to bed, Arethusy, an' I'll set on the aidge and talk to you."

The dim little light flickered over the two delighted faces, one surrounded with the ruffle of a nightcap and the other surmounting the best alpaca gown with its modest lace collar.

The years were all forgotten. The "girls" were girls still and talked over the old times long into the night and halfway into the morning.

"You look real peaked, Arethusy. Marthy said you was slim. I b'en watchin' to see you out weedin' for more'n a week past. You need doctorin', that's what you need, an' I'm a-goin' to do it myself. Elderberry wine's a good thing to begin on."

Arethusa nestled down contentedly on the pillow, looking up into Persis' face.

"You always was a hand for doctorin', Persis—Oh, ain't this good? An' to think it was jest your nighsightedness!—Land! I guess we was both nighsighted all this time!"—The Housewife.

Boer Government.

All there is of Boer history for the past eighty years is a struggle for personal liberty. The Boer is the embodiment of republicanism without a republic. The Boer ideal is to live upon a farm so big as to conceal from view his next neighbor, and to be exempt from government interference, particularly that of the tax collector. His constitution is framed on the theory that every Boer capable of bearing arms has a right to be heard in the national assembly, and if his view does not prevail it is in his tradition to secede and establish a government for himself, even in defiance of a popular majority. The history of the Boers is one-third war against England, one-third war with negroes and one-third civil war. So natural is it that the Boer should take up arms against his own government that in past years the penalty for technical treason has been about the same as that for stealing a horse, or being drunk or disorderly overnight. The Boer by no means surrenders any of his own personal rights when he elects his representative in the Volksraad, or his president. The parliament is regarded simply as a people's committee and the president as its moderator or spokesman. The people expect their president to visit them with the regularity of a family physician or a minister of the gospel, and they exercise the right to catechise him as to what he has done, and to ventilate, each in turn, whatever grievances he may entertain.—Poultney Bigelow in Harper's Magazine.

In the Long Ago.

Puritan Youth (Sunday evening, long ago)—Prithee, Priscilla, thinkest thou it be truly goodly for married folks to kiss on Sunday?

Puritan Maiden—I fear me not; but thou knowest we be not married yet.—New York Weekly.

Good Accompaniment.

"Miss Highsee is a beautiful singer, isn't she?"

"Very. That was all that made her singing endurable."—Washington Times.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Nathan A. Hitchcock, of St. Louis, accepted the post of Minister to Russia offered to him by the President.

The body of Pom 'Kwang Soh, formerly Korean Minister to this country, who died from over exertion while learning to ride a bicycle, was cremated in Washington.

The Attorney-General has decided that goods imported into Canada from foreign countries and thence exported to the United States are subject to the discriminating duty of ten per cent. provided for in Section 22 of the new Tariff act. The question whether goods shipped through Canada to the United States in bond are liable to the discriminating duty is under consideration.

The Cramps brought suit against the Government for over $1,700,000 damages alleged to have been sustained in building warships.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	64	30	.681	Pittsb'g	42	51	.452
Balt	60	30	.667	Louisv'le	43	54	.443
Cincin'ati	59	32	.648	Philad'a.	42	53	.442
N'w York.	54	36	.600	Brooklyn	38	54	.413
Clevel'd.	50	44	.532	Wash'n.	37	55	.402
Chicago	47	51	.480	St. Louis.	26	72	.265

Captain Allen, of the Whale Rock Light, off Narragansett Pier, R. I., had a desperate fight with his rum-crazed assistant.

The striking miners in various States, in obedience to the District President, gave up marching.

An unknown white man assaulted and attempted to murder Mrs. Daniel Hascott and her thirteen-year-old daughter, in Chickamauga Park, eight miles from Chattanooga, Tenn. The Sheriff was telegraphed for, and with a posse and bloodhounds went to the scene. The dogs at once took the trail and the man was captured and lynched, being hanged to a tree within ten feet of the monument erected to the Eighty-ninth Illinois Regiment.

Charles Russell, of New York City, while trying to avoid running down a child with his bicycle in Brooklyn, was thrown to the roadway and killed. The child was unhurt.

The yacht Momo won the first race in the series for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian trophy on Lake St. Louis, beating the Canadian boat Glencairn II.

The final heats of the National regatta on the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, were rowed in the presence of 35,000 people. Maguire, of Cambridge, Mass., won the seniors ingles, and Lewis, of Worcester, Mass., the intermediate. Four of the crew events were won by Philadelphia clubs, and one each by the Argonauts, of Toronto, and the Institutes, of Newark.

Congressman Ashley B. Wright dropped dead at his home at North Adams, Mass. He represented the First Massachusetts District in Congress. He was born at Hinsdale, Mass.

A fire, due to lightning, caused damage amounting to $600,000 in Baltimore, Md.

James Elbert, an anarchist, ran amuck in a Pittsburg (Penn.) police station and, after cutting five policemen, escaped. He was shot in the arm and recaptured.

Sylvanus Johnson, colored, charged with assaulting Mrs. Livingston Atwell on June 23, was convicted at Key West, Fla., and sentenced to be hanged. Mrs. Atwell identified Johnson as her assailant and the trial lasted only two hours and twenty minutes. Johnson collapsed when sentence was passed. It was over his case that the recent fatal riot occurred resulting in the calling out of troops.

Charles W. Clifford, a Chicago restaurant keeper, crazed by jealousy over attentions of Policeman Penner to his wife, murdered her by cutting her throat with a butcher knife. After satisfying himself that his wife was dead Clifford lay down beside her and shot himself dead. Mrs. Clifford was formerly a "strong woman" with circuses. Her professional name was Mme. Mendoza.

The United States torpedo boat Dupont, built by the well-known Herreshoff firm at Bristol, R. I., to make a speed of 27½ knots an hour, received her second official trial over a sixty-mile course in Narragansett Bay, and made an average speed of 28.58 knots.

Charles Madison, of Richmond, Va., a lineal descendant of President Madison and a brother of Lillian Madison, who was murdered in Richmond several years ago by Cluverius, committed suicide on a passenger train just west of Williamsburg. Madison was about thirty years old. He was intoxicated when he shot himself.

William H. Maddern was killed instantly and five other men were injured, one mortally, by an explosion of dynamite in the St. Joe Lead Company's mine at Bonna Terra, Mo. The explosion was due to the carelessness of the men who were handling the dynamite.

Louis E. Rossie, paying teller of the Bedford Bank in Brooklyn, was arrested charged with embezzlement. He confessed to having stolen about $6250 during his three years as paying teller, and said that he had lost the money in betting on horse races.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Company's steamer Mexico was wrecked while going into Dixon entrance from Sitka, Alaska, in a heavy fog. The steamer struck upon a reef, over which she passed, sinking in the deep water beyond. All on board were saved. Among the passengers were about forty tourists, some of whom were naturalists.

Henry S. Marcy, President of the Fitchburg Railroad, died of apoplexy at his home in Belmont, Mass.

Frank C. Conroy was executed at Clinton Prison for murdering his wife at Ogdensburg, N. Y.

President McKinley and Vice-President Hobart visited the Catholic Summer School at Plattsburgh, N. Y., and made a trip through the Au Sable Chasm.

The Republicans of Kentucky held their State Convention in Louisville.

John Gordon, alias Lewis Nelson, colored, who murdered William Allen, at Brunswick, Miss., on July 15 by clubbing him with a gun barrel, and who was captured in Louisiana, was hanged by lynchers.

Negotiations are now in progress in New York City looking to a consolidation of all the companies owning compressed air motor patents. The consolidated company, if formed, will be controlled by the Metropolitan Traction Company through its officers and directors.

John W. Foster visited President McKinley at the Hotel Champlain, and conferred with him for three hours on the seal question.

A severe electric storm passed over Farmington, N. H. The lightning was terrific and the deep darkness caused general consternation. A bolt struck the house and stable of John S. Roberts, just outside the village, burning both, besides fifty tons of hay, a valuable trotting horse, other live stock, and nearly all the furniture. The house was a fine old structure. The loss is $10,000, partially insured.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

The Many Temptations Which Beset Young Men—Evils Resulting From Getting Into Debt—An Irreligious Life Always Destroys Young Men's Morals.

TEXT: "As an ox to the slaughter."—Proverbs vii., 22.

There is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance, but after awhile the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with well aimed stroke the ax fells him, and so the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be paradisiacal enjoyment, but after awhile influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him, and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden he has been driven "as an ox to the slaughter."

We are apt to blame young men for being destroyed when we ought to blame the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest: "You must keep up appearances. Whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must give wine and brandy to as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments and you must live in as fashionable a boarding house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow, make a false entry or subtract here and there a bill from a bundle of bank bills. You will only have to make the deception a little while. In a few months or in a year or two you can make it all right. Nobody will be hurt by it, nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process 100,000 men have been slaughtered for time and slaughtered for eternity.

Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man who has not sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money, money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit, you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for necessities; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction.

The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state of things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one whom you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt, more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before all ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott, broken hearted at Abbotsford? Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fireplace at Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not."

The trouble is, my friends, that people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them, or go into debts which you cannot meet, you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store and I buy sugars and coffees and meats with no capacity to pay for them, and no intention of paying for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and when the grocer's face is turned the other way I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time, and I take the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words, a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts debts he never expects to pay.

Yet in all our cities there are families who move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meatshops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within half a mile of where they now live, and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers and butchers and dry goods dealers and newspaper carriers, and you are asked where your predecessor is. You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of the city, and the people who have anything to sell have sent their wagons and stopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom of the new neighbor, and he, the new neighbor, with great complacency and an air of affluence, orders the finest steaks and the highest priced sugars and the best of the canned fruits and perhaps all the newspapers. And the debts will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on the 30th of next April in the furniture cart.

No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wandering Arabs, these nomads of city life. They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which make them sick, the physician who attends them during their distress and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay.

Now our young men are coming up in this depraved state of commercial ethics, and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them against being slaughtered on the sharp edges of debt. You want many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Certain lines of conduct always lead out to certain successes.

There is a law which controls even those things that seem haphazard. I have been told by those who have observed that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be sent to the dead letter office every year through misdirection; that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be detained for lack of postage stamps through the forgetfulness of the senders, and that it is possible to tell just how many people will fall in the streets by slipping on an orange peel. In other words, there are no accidents. The most insignificant event you ever heard of is the link between two eternities—the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future. Head the right way, young man, and you will come out at the right goal.

Bring me a young man and tell me what his physical health is and what his mental caliber and what his habits, and I will tell you what will be his destiny for this world and his destiny for the world to come, and I will not make five inaccurate prophecies out of the 500. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them nervous in regard to the contraction of unpayable debts.

When a young man willfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts, he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas for the reindeer. They jingle his doorbell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his doorbell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card or a letter in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash or a note at thirty days or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want him disciplined in the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side and from that side and from before and from behind and from above and from beneath, and he is insulted and gibbeted and sued and dunned and sworn at until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption.

Now he is dead, and you say, "Of course they will let him alone." Oh, no! Now they are watchful to see whether there are any unnecessary expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is made out. Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on which he died. Cursed be debt! For the sake of your own happiness, for the sake of good morals, for the sake of your immortal soul, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible keep out of it!

But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now, if you want to destroy a young man's morals, take his Bible away. How will you do that? Well, you will caricature his reverence for the Scriptures, you will take all those incidents of the Bible which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Sampson's foxes, Adam's rib. Then you will caricature eccentric Christians or inconsistent Christians. Then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, as old as Voltaire, as old as sin. Now you have captured his Bible, and you have taken his strongest fortress. The way is comparatively clear, and all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their encampment.

A steamer 1500 miles from shore, with broken rudder and lost compass, and hulk leaking fifty gallons the hour, is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than coming to a sick man and steal his medicine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust, meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the Bible which has been crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many. What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into—this splitting up of lifeboats and taking away of fire escapes and extinguishing of lighthouses! I come out and I say to such people, "What are you doing all this for?" "Oh," they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones and have been told that there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection! Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own savior! Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of, then go down 1000 feet underneath it, and you will find yourself at the top of a stairs 100 miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs, and you will find a ladder 1000 miles long; then go to the foot of the ladder and look off a precipice half as far as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death and its only hope for immortality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

Now what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house, broken down in health, waiting to die; others are in the hospital, others are in the cemetery, or, rather, their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health and good education and a Christian example set him, and opportunity of usefulness, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box, and then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person who is not interested in that question. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian Associations to protect you or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take care of yourself.

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding house or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging I care not. Only have that one room your fortress. Let not the dissipater or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a Bible on the stand. If you can afford it and can play on one, have an instrument of music—harp or flute or cornet or melodeon or violin or piano. Every morning before you leave that room pray. Every night after you come home in that room pray. Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sevastopol, your Mount Zion. Let no bad book or newspaper come into that room any more than you would allow a cobra to coil on your table.

Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from heaven, from that God who in the 6000 years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances, in passing, that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are the millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country, who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and State—are this morning on a level with you not an inch above, and in straitened circumstances now.

There is no class of persons that so stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on, and all the temptations that come from that deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles the hour, and he in a frail boat headed up stream, with nothing but a broken oar to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

Ah, when I told you to take care of yourself you misunderstood me if you thought I meant you are to depend upon human resolution, which may be dissolved in the foam of the wine cup or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of the Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply, and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking and right believing and right acting will take you in safety through this life and in transport through the next.

I never shall forget a prayer I heard a young man make some fifteen years ago. It was a very short prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer: "O Lord, help us! We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right! Lord, help us!" That prayer, I warrant you, reached the ear of God and reached His heart. And there are 100 men who have found out—1000 young men, perhaps, who have found out—that very thing. It is so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right.

I got a letter one day, only one paragraph, which I shall read:

"Having moved around somewhat, I have run across many young men of intelligence, ardent strivers after that will-o'-the-wisp—fortune—and of one of these I would speak. He was a young Englishman of twenty-three or twenty-four years, who came to New York, where he had no acquaintances, with barely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared, perhaps I should say too tenderly, and was not used to earning his living and found it extremely difficult to get any position that he was capable of filling. After many vain efforts in this direction he found himself on a Sunday evening in Brooklyn, near your church, with about $3 left of his small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determined to go in and hear you. He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when he went into your church he felt desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God whom he was so near leaving."

That is the echo of multitudes. I am not preaching an abstraction, but a great reality. O friendless young man, O prodigal young man, O broken hearted young man, discouraged young man, wounded young man, I commend to you Christ this day, the best friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning. Despise not that emotion rising in your soul; it is divinely lifted. Look into the face of Christ. Lift one prayer to your father's God, to your mother's God, and this morning get the pardoning blessing. Now, while I speak, you are at the forks of the road, and this is the right road, and that is the wrong road, and I see you start on the right road.

One Sabbath morning at the close of the service I saw a gold watch of the world renowned and deeply lamented violinist, Ole Bull. You remember he died in his island home off the coast of Norway. That gold watch he had kept wound up day after day through his last illness, and then he said to his companion, "Now, I want to wind this watch as long as I can, and then when I am gone I want you to keep it wound up until it goes to my friend, Dr. Doremus, in New York, and then he will keep it wound up until his life is done, and then I want the watch to go to his young son, my especial favorite."

The great musician who more than any other artist had made the violin speak, and sing, and weep, and laugh, and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and heaven shivered in delighted sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea, and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the mainland. There were 50,000 of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheater of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium, and it was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak the 50,000 people on the hillsides burst into tears. Oh, that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy! But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of heaven the 144,000 shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!" And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children, until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

JAPAN IS HARD UP.

Treasury Said to Be Seriously Embarrassed For Ready Money.

The Japanese Government is seriously embarrassed financially owing to the rapid pace at which the nation has been going since the war with China.

Civilization has necessitated increased expenditures in every direction, particularly in building railroads, telegraph lines, new Government buildings, improving harbors and strengthening the army and navy.

The treasury was not directly benefited by the big war indemnity paid by China, because it has been kept in England to pay for new war ships and armament. Owing to the increased expenditures during the past year all the Government's reserve funds are exhausted.

There is great need of rain in Korea, and the Governor has sent priests to the mountains to petition the gods for showers. It is certain large importations of grain will be necessary.

Now Officially "Klondike."

It was officially decided by the Geological Survey, Washington, that in the future the name of the river on which the gold fields are located should be spelled with an i instead of y, as has been observed heretofore. The spelling has been more frequently Klondyke than Klondike, but the latter is now the correct way.

Crush of Office Seekers.

It has been found necessary to raise the floor of the White House lobby, which has been crushed down a distance of four inches by the swarming office seekers.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 22.

Lesson Text: "The Excellence of Christian Love," I Cor. xiii., 1-13—Golden Text: I Cor. xiii., 13—Commentary on the Lesson by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." It is said that this is the only chapter in all Paul's epistles in which he does not mention Jesus in one or other of His titles. But it is a portrait so wonderful that one cannot fail to recognize the likeness even without the name. The first three verses set forth love versus prophecies, tongues, knowledge, faith, goods, etc. All are nothing apart from love, but Jesus combined all in Himself, and He spoke with more than tongues of man or angels. See Isa. 1, 4; Math. vii., 28, 29; xiii., 54; Luke iv., 22; John vii., 15, 46.

2. "And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing." He foretold all things. In Him are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge, and He is the author and finisher of our faith (Mark xiii., 23; Col. ii., 3; Heb. xii., 2). Apart from or severed from Him we can do nothing (John xv., 5), but through Him, or He through us, can do all things.

3. "And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned and have not love, it profiteth me nothing." He actually gave us everything, all the glory of heaven, and became so poor for us that He often had not where to lay His head, and He gave Himself a sacrifice for us that we might by His blood be saved, and then eat Him and live, and it was from first to last love to God and to us (John vii., 53, with viii., 1; Luke ix., 58; I Cor. viii., 9); also (Ex. xii., 8; John vi., 56, 57; Phil. ii., 8; Gal. ii., 20 l. c.). When this great love of His constrains us or takes hold of us as a burning fever, we will reflect Him.

4. "Love suffereth long, and is kind. Love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up." His patience, kindness, contentment and humility. Never was this love seen perfectly on earth except in our Lord Jesus. Oh, Jesus, Master, give me this love! Love passive, love active, love to those in the same work, love at Jesus' feet, willing to be used in any way or set aside, willing to be used to open some one's eyes and then to be washed off into the pool. Delighted with Christ, wholly occupied with Him, and fully yielded to Him.

5. "Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil." The R. V. says, "Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil." He never pleased Himself, nor sought His own will nor glory, but did always those things that pleased the Father (Rom. xv., 3; John v., 30; vi., 38; viii., 29). When oppressed and afflicted He opened His mouth. When reviled, He reviled not again. When He suffered, He threatened not (Isa. liii., 7; 1 Pet. ii., 23). There is no way to live this life, which every Christian ought to live, except by yielding to Him that He may live it in us. If we are willing, He will do it.

6. "Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth" has no part in nor fellowship with that which is evil. Neither does evil, nor tolerates it in others, but loves the truth, lives the truth and speaks the truth. He said, "I am the truth." The Holy Spirit is the Spirit of truth. God is the God of truth (John xiv., 6; xvi., 13; Isa. lxv., 16). He desireth truth in the inward parts (Ps. lvii., 6), and when He who is the truth has full control it will be even so.

7. "Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." In meekness suffers as in the sight of God, and for Christ's sake puts up with everything, believing that all things are from God and for our sakes to accomplish His blessed will until He come. Uncomplaining, unresisting, meekly yielding, simply trusting, having confidence in God and seeing Jesus only.

8. "Love never faileth. But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away." Whatever else may cease with our soujourn here love shall not cease. Every prophecy shall be fulfilled and prediction be no more needed. There shall be one language as before Babel, and all our present knowledge of the future be swallowed up in the sight and enjoyment of the actual realities, while love shall be known, manifested and enjoyed as never before. God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him (I John iv., 46).

9, 10. "For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away." We may know much now, but we shall know more hereafter, for "if any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know" (I Cor. viii, 2). The child of God in this world has not what he will have, is not what he will be, sees not what he will see.

11. "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child. But when I became a man, I put away childish things." He refers to some phases of the talk of little children in chapter iii., 1-5, which are often met with today. All talk that savors of church or denominational pride, or that boasts of what we do, or of what we are, is mere childish prattle, baby talk. But with this difference, while the children's talk may be innocent and ever attractive, the baby talk of Christians is positively sinful. The cure for all such thoughts and words is found in Isa. lv., 7-9. Let the thoughts and words of God take the place of ours, and as we are filled with them ours will be crowded out.

12. "For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then shall I know even as also I am known." All our knowledge here is but partial, and I believe that when we shall be at home with the Lord, even the most familiar words from His book will then open to us with a breadth and length and depth and height of meaning that we never dreamed of.

13. "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three. But the greatest of these is love." Heb. xi. is the great faith chapter; Rom. viii. is the great hope chapter, and this is the great love chapter. The love of God to us is the greatest thing we ever heard of, and His love to others manifest through us is the greatest service we can render. But we must also remember that "without faith it is impossible to please Him" (Heb. xi., 6), and also that the hope is the great purifier of our lives (I John iii., 3). There are no contradictions here, but we must take the whole testimony and put it before us to see the whole truth.—Lesson Helper.

Prosperity in North Carolina.

Prosperity has reached North Carolina. General William R. Cox, speaking for the eastern part of the State recently, said that the crops excelled any since 1889, which was a record year.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

33

MILK AND CREAM.			
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.17 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			25,157
Condensed milk, cans			166
Cream, cans			757
BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras	—	@	15
Firsts	—	@	14
Thirds to seconds	11	@	13
State—Thirds to firsts	11	@	14
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	14
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12
Factory, fresh, firsts	9½	@	10
Thirds to seconds	7	@	9
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	8	@	8⅛
Small	8	@	8⅛
Part skims, good to poor	3	@	4½
Full skims	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	14	@	14½
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	15
Western—Choice	—	@	13½
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	1 35½	@	1 37
Medium, choice	—	@	1 20
Pea, choice	1 15	@	1 20
Red kidney, choice	—	@	2 00
White kidney, choice	—	@	1 35
Yellow eye	—	@	1 10
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 35	@	1 40
Green peas, bags	70	@	72½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ₱ bbl	75	@	2 25
Huckleberries	5	@	8
Blackberries	4	@	10
Watermelons, S. C., ₱ 100	5 00	@	12 00
Muskmelons, Md., ₱ carrier	50	@	1 00
Peaches, Del., ₱ basket	60	@	1 50
Jersey, ₱ basket	25	@	1 00
Pears, Le Comte, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	4 00
Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 00
Currants, ₱ qt	2	@	5
Raspberries, red, per pt	5	@	8
Plums, Wild Goose, ₱ qt	4	@	5
Botan, ₱ qt	5	@	8
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	8	@	8½
1896, prime	—	@	7½
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	10	@	10½
Good to prime	7½	@	8½
Old odds	2	@	3
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	55
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	10	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Broilers, Phila	9	@	14
Western, dry picked	8	@	10
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	9½
Long Island ducks	11	@	11½
Geese, Eastern, ₱ lb	13	@	16
Squabs, ₱ doz	75	@	1 75
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	90
Clover mixed	—	@	—
Straw—Long rye	55	@	60
Short rye	35⅝	@	40
Oat	30	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 12
L. I., in bulk	2 00	@	2 12
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 75
Cabbages, Jersey, ₱ 100	2 50	@	3 50
L. I., ₱ 100	2 50	@	3 50
Onions, Jersey, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Orange Co., red, ₱ bag	1 25	@	1 75
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₱ bag	1 00	@	1 75
Egg plant, ₱ basket	—	@	—
Tomatoes, ₱ box	25	@	75
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 00	@	1 25
Squash, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
White	1 00	@	1 50
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	50	@	75
Corn, ₱ 100	1 25	@	1 75
Celery, ₱ doz	10	@	40
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Cucumber pickles, ₱ 1000	1 00	@	3 00
Lima beans, Jersey, ₱ bag	2 00	@	2 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	4 40	@	4 75
Spring Patents	4 70	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	—
No. 2 Red	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	32	@	33⅜
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25
Track mixed	21	@	23
Rye—Western	46	@	46½
Barley—Feeding	—	@	29½
Lard—City steam	4.15c	@	4.20c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	9	@	11
Country dressed	6	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 00	@	3 90
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	4 50	@	5 85
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 10	@	4 35
Country dressed	—	@	—

J. HOGE TYLER FOR GOVERNOR.

Virginia Democrats in State Convention Nominate Him at Roanoke.

Major J. Hoge Tyler was nominated for Governor by the Virginia Democratic Convention at Roanoke. E. W. Saunders, Permanent Chairman of the convention, made a long speech, as did also ex-Congressman James W. Marshall, B. B. Munford and Greenlee Letcher. In these speeches raps were made at the gold-standard Democrats.

The platform adopted by the convention reaffirms in emphatic terms its devotion to silver to be coined at the ratio of 16 to 1 without the aid or consent of any nation on earth. The Chicago platform is reaffirmed as a whole. The convention puts itself on record as favoring the election of Senators by the primary plan, the will of the majority to rule. The Government is called upon to repeal the ten per cent. tax on the issue of State banks. The Dingley bill is denounced.

At 1.30 a. m. Merritt T. Cooke, of Norfolk, was nominated on the second ballot for Lieutenant-Governor.

Aged Couple Murdered.

The bodies of David Detrick and his wife, two of the best known country people in Logan County, Ohio, were found at their country home. They had been taken from their beds and murdered by robbers. Mr. Detrick was eccentric and hoarded his money in the house. This fact was known. A year ago both were chloroformed in the night, but the robbers were discovered before they had finished their work.

McKinley at John Brown's Grave.

President McKinley and Vice-President Hobart visited the grave of John Brown at [illegible] Elba, N. Y.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

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THREE MONTHS,..... .25

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CALVIN.

Miss Graffius, of Huntingdon, is visiting her friend, Bertha Coder.

Mrs. John G. Coder and daughter, of Harrisburg, are visiting friends here.

Henry Quarry is visiting his daughters Cora and Hattie, who reside in Carnegie, Pa.

This community was very much surprised on Sunday about 4 o'clock by receiving a telephone message from Allensville announcing the death of Walter Focht who was married to Lucinda David, of Trough Creek.

In driving along our valley road from Colfax to Cassville I have seen some very dangerous weeds by the roadside, such as Canada thistle, wild carrot and burdock. If I am not mistaken the law makes it compulsory for the supervisors to destroy those dangerous weeds, yet they pass them by as very harmless things.

There has been an article going the rounds of some papers that Huntingdon county has 1800 farms in it and that these 1800 farms would average 300 bushels of wheat per farm which would make 540,000 bushels. I think if that was divided by 2 it would come much nearer being correct. There are 83 farms in Union and Cass townships, in Trough Creek valley, and those 83 farms will not have over 8,000 bushels of wheat, and which will nearly all be consumed on those farms to take the place of the shortage of the oats and corn crops, so you can readily see how much the pocketbooks of the farmers will be puffed up.

Our genial friend, John M. Stever, was working on his steam saw mill on Friday last and trying with all his might to get out a bill of lumber when there drove up to his dwelling house a hack load of people who he supposed to be on their way to Walnut Grove camp meeting but John stuck to his job on the mill. In about twenty minutes the roads leading to his house was litterally filled with buggies, carts, spring wagons and last but not least was a four-horse wagon from Cassville piled full of humanity bent on having a good, jolly time at J. M. Stever's sixty-fifth birthday, and on foot came many until the number reached ninety. Well, John had more hands than he could control so he ordered the engineer to whistle down brakes. All had a gala day. Except Rev. B. F. Clarkson, of Baltimore, and Amos Reibenstein, Mr. Stever's practical farmer, they seemed to have no thought of anything else but the inner man. It was a time that all will remember for many days.

MILL CREEK.

Camp meeting travel was not as heavy as previous years from Mill Creek.

John Hicks is nursing a sprained ankle, caused by accident to his wagon while hauling on the road.

The sad death of young Toggort should be a warning to our young men and boys to keep off freight trains—will it?

Dr. E. Houghten Green and wife, of Philadelphia, are spending some time at the old home. Ed is like all other Mill Creekers—will come back.

Vance Westbrook, of Philadelphia, will spend a couple weeks with his parents and try his luck at fishing and renew the friendships of his youth.

James Buchanan, of Bedford, called on friends recently. Jim has pleasant reminiscences of his boyhood days in Mill Creek and don't forget old friends.

David Simpson is erecting a two-story building where Eby's office stood for use as post office. This will be quite an improvement, which we are glad to see.

Warren Souders, one of our boys, but for some time past located at Cresson, brought his bride home recently. His many friends wish them a long and prosperous life.

Rev. Treverton, of the M. E. church, kind o' brushed the good people in his sermon Sabbath for neglecting th[illegible] own to attend camp and other services. The day was when all churches in this district were closed for camp meetings. It it is a good thing why turn it down? If it is not why do so many seemingly good people attend and by their presence uphold it?

LATTA GROVE.

M. F. Lynn is confined to his home with fever.

Israel Quarry lost a valuable horse recently by death.

A number of our people attended the Juniata Valley camp meeting on Sunday.

Robert Smith left recently for Altoona where he has secured employment.

John G. White, of Lewistown, spent a few hours with friends in this vicinity on Monday.

The late rains have improved the appearance of the corn and a good crop is anticipated.

While driving to camp meeting last Sunday, Israel Quarry had the misfortune to break his wagon down.

Harper Pheasant had the misfortune to puncture the tire of his bicycle while returning from camp meeting last Sunday.

Farmers are nearly through threshing and are getting ready for fall seeding. Good crops are reported from all sections.

Rev. Jesse Smith, who returned to his native home in the hope of regaining his health, is improving somewhat, we are pleased to note.

Miss Mary E. White, of Lewistown, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for some time, departed recently to visit friends at Johnstown.

Students Reunion at Cassville.

The first reunion of students who attended the Cassville seminary between the years 1852-60 occurred at Cassville August 12, 1897.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order at 3.30 p. m., when by motion of Dr. B. F. Clarkson, Alexis Elder, was elected chairman and W. Mitchell Hamilton was elected secretary.

The proceedings of the first session was the appointment of Rev. Walter Whitney to ascertain the number of students by preparing a registry, after which meeting adjourned and the audience repaired to the seminary grounds.

EVENING SESSION.

Meeting was called to order at 7.30 p. m., after which the choir, under the leadership of E. B. Hyssong, rendered a selection of music, followed by prayer by Rev. James S. Beyer.

The first address, entitled "Cassville Seminary—It's Influence," was delivered by Rev. W. A. Houck. Mr. Houck's address was listened to with close attention and doubtless was enjoyed by all. He mentioned the important fact that it was the ethical as well as the intellectual training that they had received that carved the way to their success. The touching words he delivered at the close of his address will be ever remembered by those who heard them.

After a solo by Miller R. Greene a recital, entitled "The Ruggles' Dinner Party," was given by Miss Mary F. Hamilton.

A. J. Clarke, of Wheeling, West Virginia, read a poem entitled, "Cassville," prepared by Mrs. Ida Clarkson Lewis. Too high praise or commendation cannot be given of this magnificent literary work. Mrs. Lewis described the attractions of our borough in a very effective manner. This poem elicited the admiration of all who were present.

After music by the choir the second address, entitled "History of Cassville Seminary," was delivered by B. F. Clarkson, D. D., of Baltimore. Dr. Clarkson gave the complete history of Cassville seminary from the years of its incorporation till it went out of existence. He described the manner in which it was conducted and the rapidity of its growth. This was one of the finest and ablest addresses delivered during the proceedings of the meeting.

The next address entitled, "The Roll of the Ages," was delivered by Rev. A. R. Miller. Rev. Miller in a brief speech told of the benefit he had derived from attendance at the seminary, and also described a meeting with the first president of the seminary, Ralph P. Pierce, at his home last winter. Rev. Miller being a fluent speaker, secured the interest of his hearers.

After music by the choir, short talks entitled, "Reminiscences," were given. The participators were Rev. E. M. Chilcote, Rev. Jas. S. Beyer, Mrs. K. E. Clarkson and Rev. Walter R. Whitney. These talks were very interesting. Mrs. K. E. Clarkson described her journey from New York to Cassville to accept a position in the Cassville seminary. All the speakers delivered excellent addresses, each describing familiar incidents in their school life, and the theologians telling of their success in late years in trying to lead their fellowmen from the bondage of sin.

A letter of regret was read by A. J. Clarke from Geo. V. Leach who used to fill a position as instructor in the seminary.

The number of students who attended the seminary and are now in professional life are as follows: Ministers 50, lawyers 21, doctors 15.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That our hearty thanks are extended to the good people of Cassville for the generous hospitality and cordial welcome extended to us during this reunion.

After singing by choir meeting adjiurned.

The success of the reunion, as was recognized by all, was due to the energetic work of the citizens of Cassville and the labors of the participators. By the attentive audience it was easily seen that the meeting was enjoyable, and by the sociality exhibited by the old students. It was a meeting long to be remembered. There still remains, however, the last and most important thing to say, the meeting was a grand success. SECRETARY.

Attempted Robbery.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock Tuesday morning of last week, an attempt, which was almost successful, was made to rob the post office at Hollidaysburg. Between the hours mentioned three unknown persons entered the room in the rear of the post office in which Postmaster Barr sleeps, by a key, bound and gagged Mr. Barr and relieved him of $10 in money and his watch. They had with them all the necessary tools with which to open the safe, but by some means Mr. Barr managed to remove the gag and made snch outcries that they speedily took their departure. While the effort to get into the safe was a desperate one it was unsuccessful.

The Mapleton Rifle team made the following score at the match on Saturday evening:

Geo. Palmer,	141	A. Lamberson,	111
S. B. Neice,	135	W. Wharton,	111
T. M. Wood,	115	Geo. Wharton,	106
A. W. Swope,	113		

—Lemuel Adams narrowly escaped death at Newport last Wednesday by attempting to jump on a Newport and Sherman's valley railroad train, which had started for the picnic at Groff's park. He was violently thrown against a telephone pole and knocked senseless.

—The movement of some cities to put a tax on bicycles is unjust. They have no more right to be taxed than a wheelbarrow. Should bicycles be taxed then carriages and wagons should also be taxed.

—Our eastern friends can set it down as being correct that Kansas this year will produce 400,000,000 bushels of corn, upwards of 50,000,000 bushels of wheat and other classes of grain in proportion, so says the Coffeyville (Kan.) *Journal*.

OVER in Huntingdon county the Democrats are still talking about Thomas Jefferson and Billy Bryan. Some folks never bury their dead.—Pittsburg *Times*

Reduced Rates for Mount Gretna Farmers' Encampment.

From August 16 to 20, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, for the above occasion, round-trip tickets to Mount Gretna and return at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mar, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division. These tickets will be valid for return passage until August 23, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the Act of the 14th day of April, 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and will be confirmed ni si on September 8, 1897. If no exceptions be filed thereto the same will be confirmed absolutely December 6, 1897.

TODD. Inventory of the personal property of Robert Todd, late of the borough of Petersburg, deaeased, as taken by his widow, Mary M. Todd.

BURDGE. Inventory of the personal property of Moses Burdge, late of Tell township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Jennie Burdge.

GRUBB. Inventory of the personal property of Thomas Grubb, late of Walker township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary E. Grubb.

COHILL. Inventory of the personal property of George W. Cohill, late of Saltillo borough, dec'd, as taken by his widow, Margaret Cohill.

Office of Clerk O. C., Aug. 6, 1897. } B. F. GODARD, Clerk Orphans' Court.

NOTICE.—The account of Alexander Maxwell, assignee of Geo. W. Cogley, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 3rd day of April, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonatary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The first and final account of W. S. Enyeart, committee of Josiah Shaffer, a lunatic, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, June 1, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The account of E. M. Wright, assignee of Levi W. Pheasant, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 2nd day of June, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary. Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

A Few Specials This Week.

Standard Calico has 64 threads each way to the square inch. Many people cannot detect the difference between this and calico having threads 64 x 58 to the inch. The difference shows in the wear. We offer now

Three Cases of Standard Prints:

2500 yards Red and Black.
2500 " Indigo Blue.
2500 " Brown Mixed.

7500 Yds. in all, at 5c. per Yd.

Quantity brings them to us at this low price. You are benefitted by it.

LADIES' SUITS, PARASOLS, CAPES, and other Summer lingerie, must be sold soon. The prices will do it. It will pay you to hunt up these items.

The LADIES' WAISTS are nearly all gone. The wonderfully low prices tell the story. The balance go at a still heavier reduction. And so it is with the LADIES' LAWN WRAPPERS.

☞ Fall Novelties and new things are arriving now. We have pleasing things to show you.

Wm. Reed & Sons.
Huntingdon, Pa.

They Come Trooping Along . . . .

The various clothing and furnishing wants that arise in the household. Careful purchasers, no matter how large or how small the means, want to expend that money where best results are obtained. It's a claim we substantiate—by the prices, by our customers, by qualities, THAT IT PAYS TO TRADE AT OUR STORE. You can buy of us with perfect confidence. Locate with us through the autumn and winter months—it will prove a wise investment for you.

Made-Right Suits.

Just the perfect kind—coats that have the proper hang, made cut and finished in that perfect manner that emphasizes our suits as faultless, in the most clever colorings, irresistible suits, suits that are right in every way—with a perfection in fit that's unapproachable. The best makes of the world, the leading shapes, that's our clothing.

Our Finest Suits.

A value you cannot afford to overlook—their equal hasn't been shown before. We give you selection of handsome suits—the best in our house—elegant suits for any occasion—superbly made and finished linings that wear—you wouldn't return a word with us if we asked you $12.00. August special price $10.00 per suit. Try to match them at the price.

Other Suits . . . . .

Of course, at any price you desire, but always full value. We keep the assortment—ours is a clothing store. We have splendid all-wool suits—made up in as perfect a way as the very best, fashionable colorings, too, suits that cannot be equaled, for $5.00, and really worth $7. Others at $7.00, $8.00, and to $10.00, $12.00. Try to match them at the prices.

Values in every part of our stock that will require careful, close watching to equal—we're on the top and far away ahead for quality—we're on the underside for prices.

Special.—A few light, all-wool Pants at half price. Children's Wash Suits at half price.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon Pa.

There is one thing in particular that we want to impress on the minds of the people, and that is that the Clearance Sale of which we have been doing so much talking lately is not for the purpose of shoving off a lot of old stock. Our custom has been and always will be to sell goods in the season for which they are bought, and that is the reason of the

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale.

The goods which we advertised the past two weeks sold like hot cakes. But why shouldn't they sell. The prices alone would sell them.

Do you need a pair of pants? Only about 47 pairs of those all-wool $1.98 pants left; they were $2.50 to $4.00. Better get a move on if you want a pair of them.

We have about eight dozen light colored neck ties on hand that we want to get rid of. Price was 50c. You can get them now for 25c, in either tecks or four-in-hands.

Light-Colored and light-weight Suits, whether for Man, Youth or Child, must go at any price, as we do not intend carrying one of them over.

Only 34 children's Wash Suits left of the $1 to $1.50 quality. All have been reduced to 50c. Not many Straw Hats left, but nothing funny about that. 33c for a hat worth $1.50; of course, some of them were only $1, but none less than 75c.

For only ten days we intended to allow 25 per cent. discount on trunks but we did not sell as many as we expected to so we have decided to continue the trunk sale until August 15th. This brings square top trunks down as low as $1.97. Come in and see them.

It is certainly bad form during the hot summer months to borrow an umbrella. We have about 150 that we don't want. May be you might want one or a couple of them. All grades are here from 75c to $5. From now until Aug. 15 we will allow 20% discount in order to close them out.

☞ Come in and see us if you want to buy or not. Money cheerfully refunded for any purchase not satisfactory.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 18, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Smith reunion at Lakemont tomorrow.

—Your choice of hats for 10, 15 and 25 cents, this week, at Kate Cowher's.

—Charles Gillam, of Tyrone, spent a couple days of the past week with Mapleton friends.

—Mrs. Mittie Smith, of Bellwood, is spending a few days with her friends in this place.

—Miss Annie Shore spent several days of the past week with relatives and friends in Huntingdon.

—Miss Laura Gillam returned last week from a visit to friends and relatives in Blair county.

—Elisha Gillam, of Shavers Creek, spent several days of the past week with friends in Mapleton.

—Miss Viola Godard, accompanied by her friend, Miss Gertrude Coder, is enjoying a visit to Mapleton friends.

—In order to make room for fall goods, we offer all straw hats at greatly reduced prices. KATE COWHER.

—Mrs. Alice Miller, of Bellwood, spent a few days of the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lamberson, in this place.

—All time-pieces repaired by J. H. Cunningham, agent, Jeweler, are guaranteed for one year. Division street, Mount Union, Pa. 8-4-4t.

L. W. Yocum, one of the oldest residents of this place, has been critically ill during the past ten days, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. D. Kinkead, Huntingdon.

—The Commissioners are having the offices, corridors and stairways of the court house kalsomined and decorated. John J. White & Son are the contractors and are doing good and attractive work.

—W. W. Focht, of the firm of Focht Bros., merchants of Allensville, died of congestion of the stomach Sunday morning about 9.45 o'clock. He was aged about 42 years and leaves a wife and child.

—During the severe rain and electrical storm on Tuesday evening of last week the barn on the old Colgate farm in Hill Valley was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, together with its contents.

—The best Sewing Machines for the least money, at J. H. Cunningham's, agent, Division street, Mount Union, Pa. Also needles, supplies and repairing for all makes machines at lowest prices. 8-4-4t.

—There are 1,600 unnaturalized foreigners employed by the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown and on Saturday last, the first pay day since the Alien Tax Law went into effect, $600 were kept out of the salaries of the men to pay the tax.

—Dr. S. C. Swallow, Prohibition candidate for State Treasurer, and Homer L. Castle, esq., of Pittsburg, will address the tax-payers of the county in the Y. M. C. A. hall, Huntingdon, on Friday, August 20, afternoon and evening. Ladies invited.

—It is given out that Capt. George W. Skinner, United States pension agent at Pittsburg, has been offered the position of superintendent of the soldiers' orphans' industrial school at Scotland, Franklin county, to succeed Colonel James E. Clark.

—The Pittsburg *Post* says: Altoona people are pleased to note that the Pennsylvania railroad officials say that no important division changes are to be made on the main line, and that Altoona at the foot of the mountain grade, will always be a division point.

—The Clearfield county commissioners have offered $600 in rewards for the arrest of the party or parties who killed Victor Corretti, John O'Grady and Grant Alexander. These three murders have been committed at DuBois within the past fifteen months.

—Capt. John Brewster, of Post 44, has been reappointed assistant inspector at large of district No. 34, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., comprising the county of Huntingdon. The appointment is made in consequence of satisfactory service last year.

—The Democratic county committee met in Huntingdon on Saturday and elected Frank O'Connor, of this place, and R. S. Seeds, of Birmingham, delegates to the state convention. The resolutions adopted endorsed the Chicago platform.

—Congressman Marriott Brosius, of Lancaster, has accepted the invitation to deliver the oration at the celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, to be held in the Academy of Music, Reading, on Tuesday evening, August 24. His theme will be "Patriotism."

—George F. Keys, a middle division brakeman, fell from the top of a stock car of an eastbound freight train near Warrior Ridge station Thursday morning last, alighting on his head and breaking his neck. His body was brought to Huntingdon, prepared for burial, and sent to his home at Harrisburg. He was aged about 25 years andunmarried.

—A meteoric formation was found by J. S. Baxter, a Westmoreland county farmer. It is composed of a hard, flinty substance, particles of which cut glass as readily as a diamond. A furrow is torn in the earth a distance of about six feet and fully a foot in depth where the sphere struck. It is a conical shape, something like a "minnie" ball, and weighs ten pounds.

—Mrs. Henrietta Bell, widow of J. M. Bell, deceased, and mother of W. T. Bell, cashier of the Mount Union bank, died at her home in Mount Union on Friday morning of heart trouble at the age of nearly 75 years. Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church since childhood, and a noble, Christian woman, whose death is lamented by a large circle of relatives and friends.

—The Port Royal *Times* says: The other day a large rattlesnake was killed near the telegraph tower in the Lewistown Narrows by a railroad employee. He skinned the snake in order to get the fat in it, and to his great astonishment found in its stomach two full grown rats. This is a true story, as the gentleman who related it in our hearing was present when it was killed and saw the rodents inside the serpent.

—D. S. Africa, a young man of Huntingdon, was killed on the railrord at an early hour Monday morning. He was struck by a train near the Mill Creek tower. A hole was cut in his head and one hand and one arm were nearly severed. He was about 17 or 18 years old. The young man left his home about 4 o'clock in the morning for the purpose, it is believed, of gathering berries near Mill Creek. Just how the fatality occurred is not known.

—Rev. N. A. McDonald, D. D., died at his home in Shade Gap on Thursday night, of neuralgia of the heart, at the age of about 67 years. Deceased was a Presbyterian minister and spent about twenty-six years of his life as a missionary in Siam. He returned from Siam about eleven years ago and has since resided at Mount Union and Shade Gap. The remains were interred at Mount Union on Saturday, Revs. Campbell, Finney and Brill officiating at the services.

—Work on the Mapleton end of the bicycle road between Mapleton and Mount Union is still in progress and is nearing completion. When finished the ITEM will publish a complete list of receipts and expenditures, including the donated work. Most of the neighboring teamsters have responded nobly in aiding this good work, and if a few more days' hauling can be secured it will be one of the finest pieces of road in this section of the state. Push the good work along.

—The sixty-seventh annual meeting of the Centre Baptist Association will convene in the First Baptist church, Johnstown, on Wednesday, September 1, to continue in session until Thursday night. It comprises the Baptist churches of Cambria, Blair, Bedford, Huntingdon and centre counties—twenty-nine in all—and the meeting will be made up of about 125 delegates, or messengers. For orders for excursion tickets address, with stamps enclosed, Eeward Bell, Sabbath Rest, Pa.

—B. E. Wood, formerly engaged in the sewing machine business in Huntingdon, who was convicted of embezzlement about a year and a half ago, and skipped while his case was pending in the Superior Court, to which it had been appealed, was captured at Athens on Monday, by Deputy Sheriff Wilson, and brought to jail. The Superior Court decided against Wood, and at the next session of the quarter sessions court he will receive his sentence. He will likely go to the Western Penitentiary.

JOHN W. MATTERN, ESQ.

Death of one of the Oldest Lawyers at the Huntingdon Bar.

For the following we are indebted to the Huntingdon correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*.

The death of John W. Mattern, Esq., which had been expected for months, occurred at his home at about 11 o'clock Monday morning. The tenacity with which the deceased held to life was remarkable, when the nature of his afflictions are taken into consideration, and his case excited the deepest interest in medical circles. Properly speaking, he died from uræmia and a complication of afflictions to the lower trunk of the body. His disease has been reported to men of great prominence in medical science, and at least one of the latter predicted his death for a certainty months ago. But aside from his ailments in the lower portion of the body, the deceased had an exceptionally strong constitution, and was thus able to battle successfully with his diseases for a long time. Mr. Mattern would have welcomed death months ago, but he was compelled to live and suffer as no one knew but himself.

John W. Mattern was born at Franklinville, this county, October 12, 1821, and hence was almost 76 years of age at the time of his death. He was reared at the parental home and attended the schools in that neighborhood, completing his education in the Allegheny college at Meadville. He was the oldest son of Samuel Mattern, well known many years ago as a successful operator of a woolen mill in that section of the county. The deceased learned a trade in his father's mill, but that kind of work not suiting his taste he turned his attention to law and began the study of his chosen profession in the office of the late Hon. John Scott, in this place. This was in 1852, and at the April term of court in 1854 he was admitted to the bar. From that date until within a few years ago he was actively engaged in the practice of law in this place.

Mr. Mattern was an uncompromising and radical republican, yet the number of public offices he held was in no way to be compared to the services he rendered his party and its numerous candidates. In 1862 and 1863 he filled the position of deputy United States collector for a part of Huntingdon county and in 1883 he was appointed to a position in the pension office at Washington. He did not serve in the latter capacity for any great length of time, however. Mr. Mattern held several borough offices during his time, and was once chief burgess of the borough.

He was geneally regarded as a thorough scholar and was especially known as a man with a remarkable memory. He delighted in reveling in historical subjects, and he was able to give correctly the day and date of almost any historical occurrence of note. His service was often in demand in settling questions wherein dates were in dispute and it was not necessary to refer to an encyclopædia after he had given an answer. In this particular respect John Mattern was a remarkable man. He also took great pleasure in discussing politics and he was also a campaign orator of no mean ability. He was always in demand in this and other counties in the state during heated campaigns. He loved the republican party and never wavered in his march with the rank and file in aid of a republican cause.

Deceased was a member of the Methodist church and the greater portion of his long life he was a regular attendant upon the Sunday services. During the last few years he had attended church but very little, the long sickness of his deceased wife and his own illness preventing him from the pursuit of such enjoyment. He did not say so, but it is believed by the members of his family and friends that he had practically surrendered his claim upon life ever since the death of his wife. Her death was a hard stroke upon him, which fact he could not hide.

Early last summer he was confined to his bed but the nomination of McKinley for president seemed to put new life into him and for more than three months afterward he was up and about. He took to his bed again the day previous to last Thanksgiving day and there he remained until death.

Mr. Mattern is survived by one daughter, Ida, wife of George G. Steel, and two sons, cashier R. J. Mattern, of the Union National bank, and Edwin L. Mattern, Esq., of Pittsburg. The following sisters and brothers also survive: Mrs. J. C. Mattern, Hollidaysburg; Mrs. Catharine Tate, Altoona; Jennie Mattern, Franklinville, and Perry Mattern, Osceola.

In years Mr. Mattern was the second oldest member of the Huntingdon bar and in practice the third oldest.

—The Allensville correspondent of the *Local News* says: "Some few days ago two of our boys intent on having a little fun dropped a lighted match into what they supposed was an empty coal oil barrel, which resulted in its combustion, knocking the boys insensible and the staves, head, bottom and hoops into smithereens. The boys say they will never try this kind of an experiment again while they live. One of the boys who does not take up much room in our Sunday Schools or church services says that when running away from danger he was thinking of the angels who might beckon him to climb the golden stair."

—The tannery at Falls Creek, Clearfield county, has closed down because of the appearance of a peculiar and terrible disease among the employees, four of whom died within a few hours after they were seized. It is supposed to be caused by handling some hides which were imported from China and contained the germs of an unknown and dangerous disease. Measures will be taken to stamp it out before it spreads any further.

—Assistant Road Foreman Clemson is authority for the statement that freight on the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad is increasing wonderfully. He says the mileage for July is 20,000 in excess of June, also that there is an average of seventy-two freight trains in excess of the same month.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's office at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be confirmed ni si September 8, 1897, and absolutely September 14, 1897.

1 BOWMAN. First and final account of George W. Bowman, administrator of Elmer D. Bowman, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.

2 FOCHT. First and final account of Martin L. Focht, and Samuel D. Focht, executors of the last will and testament of Adam Focht, late of Morris township, deceased.

3 FOGAL. First and final account of J. W. Fogal and Adam Fogal, administrators of Michael Fogal, late of Dublin township, dec'd, with distribution.

4 CRISWELL. First and final account of David H. Fisher, administrator of Sarah Criswell, late of Lincoln township, dec'd.

5 HAINES. First and final account of Charles Sheifer and Herman Lorenz, executors of the estate of Christian Haines, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

6 WILSON. First and final account of John C. Taylor, executor of William E. Wilson, late of Tell township, deceased, with distribution.

7 CORBIN. First and final account of Thos. E. Woods, administrator of the estate of Lincoln Corbin, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

8 McDONALD. First and final account of J. G. Templeton, executor of the estate of James E. McDonald, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd.

9 OAKS. First and final account of Thomas M. Oaks, administrator of William A. Oaks, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

10 MUMBERG. First and final account of Samuel Ralston, administrator of C. Mumberg, late of Warriorsmark township, dec'd.

11 BAITH. First and final account of John W. Baith, administrator of George W. Baith, late of the borough of Cassville, dec'd.

12 KOUGH. First and final account of George P. Kough, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Kough, late of Dublin township, dec'd.

13 PARSONS. First and final account of Wm. G. Piper, executor of Robert E. Parsons, late of Tell township, decd, with distribution account annexed.

14 EVANS. First account of J. F. Evans, guardian of Herbert and Marden Evans, minor children of William Evans, dec'd.

15 REYNOLDS. First and final account of H. M. Corbin, administrator of the estate of Isaiah Reynolds, late of Cass township, deceased.

16 DECKER. First and final account of Samuel T. Brown, d. b. n. c. t. a. of N. C. Decker, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased, as filed by Charles G. and E. C. Brown, executors of said Samuel T. Brown, deceased.

17 PENROSE. First and final account of H. C. Crownover, administrator of Henry Penrose, late of Birmingham borough, deceased.

18 MILLS. Account of Mrs. Fannie Mills, administratrix of the estate of Harris Mills, late of Dublin township, deceased.

19 OLIVER. Second and final administration and Trust account of John C. Oliver, executor of James Oliver, dec'd, and trustee appointed to sell the real estate of said decedent, under proceedings in partition.

20 KINKEAD. First and final account of H. H. Swope, executor of the estate of Nancy Kinkead, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd, with distribution account annexed.

21 ASHMAN. The sixth account of Isaac Taylor, trustee of the estate and heirs of Mary Jane Ashman, late of the borough of Three Springs, deceased.

23 Final account of Solomon Troutwine, guardian of Mary A. Devine (formerly Houtz), Ida M. Houtz and Charles E. Houtz, children of Emanuel Houtz, deceased, all of said wards having attained their majority.

24 GORSUCH. Account of W. H. Stonebraker and Elizabeth Gorsuch, executors of the estate of Isaac C. Gorsuch, late of the township of Brady, deceased.

25. CONRAD. Account of Thomas S. Johnston, guardian of Jennie M. Conrad (now Jones), minor child of William P. Conrad, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

26 WHITSEL. First and final account of Samuel Whitsel, administrator of Adam G. Whitsel, late of Cromwell township, dec'd.

Register's office, Aug, 6, 1897. B. F. GODARD

The Weather Is a Little Cool

---NIT!

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,
Challies,
Percales,
Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies' Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

O'CONNOR & SONS

BULLETS FLY IN PRISON.

Oesperate Attempt to Release a Convict in Boston.

"BICYCLE BANDIT'S" FIERCE FIGHT

Attack of Herbert Willis, the Taunton (Mass.) Desperado, and His Brother Upon Keepers at Charlestown — The Prisoner Fatally Shot—His Brother and Two Officers Seriously Wounded.

BOSTON, Mass. (Special).—While attempting to escape from the State Prison at Charlestown just before noon, Herbert Willis, the young Taunton desperado, who was recently sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of Frederick N. Strange, was fatally injured, and his brother, Everett, who assisted him in his break for liberty, was seriously wounded by guards. Two of the latter were wounded by the Willis brothers, who tried to shoot their way out with revolvers which Everett Willis had brought with him on a visit to the prisoner.

Everett Willis was removed to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where it was found that he had been shot in the head and neck. Herbert Willis, the murderer, who is in the prison hospital, was shot twice in the head. The two guards who were hurt were E. F. Darling, turnkey, who was shot in the thigh and cut about the head, and Yard Officer Abbott, who was also injured about the head by blows, thought to have been delivered with the revolvers in the hands of the desperadoes.

Everett Willis arrived at the prison during the forenoon to pay a monthly visit to his brother. He was admitted by the usual officials, and Willis, the murderer, was escorted to the guard-room to meet his relative. At the time, Edward Whitham and Darling were in the rotunda with Yard Officer Abbott, Officer Townsend, and others near by. Five other visitors were in the rotunda at the time, a man, two women, and two children. The brothers Willis had been conversing in a low tone, sitting apart from the others in the guard-room for about half an hour, when Officer Whitham saw the visitor pass a revolver to his brother, and together they sprang toward Darling, their intention evidently being to secure his keys. Whitham rushed to Darling's assistance, and as he did so the Willis brothers opened fire, one of the bullets striking Darling in the thigh.

Seeing the desperate nature of the affair, Whitham returned the shots, but missed. Abbott, who came through the door into the guard-room at the same instant, saw trouble and grappled with Edward Willis. Both brothers, who had been beating Darling, began to pound Abbott. Officer Townsend, from the office door, then fired a shot, which penetrated the neck of Willis, and a second later Officer Benjamin, who was on duty in one of the wings, fired a shot through the bars, wounding Willis in the head.

Meanwhile, Herbert Willis had been jumping around, firing repeated shots from his revolver, to which the officials responded, using great care not to hit the other visitors. A shot from the revolver of Officer Whitham took effect in the head, while one from Darling lodged in the back of his head. The murderer was then secured and removed. Everett Willis was also taken away, and the officers, nearly all of whom bore some mark of the affair, were given medical attention.

It is thought none of them will suffer seriously, except, possibly, Darling, who is advanced in years. The bullet, which struck him in the thigh, passed completely through, and the wound is considered dangerous.

At 2 o'clock p. m., it was learned from the prison authorities that the murderer was in a precarious condition, as a result of his wounds, and that there was little hope that he could survive. His brother, though seriously wounded, it is thought, has a chance of getting well.

Herbert Willis, the prisoner, is nineteen years old, and his brother eighteen. Herbert Willis was committed on February 13 of this year for the murder of young Fred N. Strange, near Taunton, about a year ago. He had terrorized the community for two weeks. His first offence was stealing a bicycle in Providence, R. I. On the night of June 22 occurred the murder of Strange. Willis held up Strange as the latter was riding along on his bicycle and took it from him. When Strange resisted and began to follow Willis shot him. He was arrested on August 8 and tried, found guilty and sentenced a few months later.

Everett Willis has always been of a venturesome disposition, and was suspected of complicity in Herbert's crimes, but nothing could be proved against him. There are four younger sisters in the family. Samuel B. Willis, the father, left Taunton on June 14, and is thought to have gone to Alaska.

Tried to End Both Lives.

William J. Morris, who was formerly a trusted employe of Henry Clews, the Wall street operator, and who was released from Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison on August 2 after serving a sentence for forgery, shot his wife Margaret in Brooklyn and then sent a bullet into his own brain. He was killed instantly. His wife is in a precarious condition in the Homœopathic Hospital, Brooklyn. The thirty-eight calibre bullet struck her right arm, near the shoulder, shattering the bone, then went through the right lung, and, coming out of the back, still had sufficient force to bury itself in the wall. They quarreled, and she had refused to live with him longer. Mrs. Morris says she is the daughter of the late Lord Conyers.

Desperate Battle in Cuba.

Official information has reached Havana, Cuba, of a decisive battle between loyal troops and insurgent forces in Matanzas. According to this information, the Spanish troops were routed after a hard battle, with heavy losses. This news caused a veritable sensation in Havana, as it is generally known that Captain-General Weyler is now in Matanzas, and there is a belief that the Spanish troops directly under him were those which suffered defeat at the hands of the rebels. The Spanish losses in killed and wounded were very heavy, and probably greater than in any of the recent battles fought on the island between the opposing forces.

Blow at the Dispensary Law.

Judge Simonton filed a decretal order at Columbia giving the South Carolina dispensary the severest blow it has sustained. Bottles of liquor loosely packed in cars are recognized as "original" packages, the entrance and sale of which in the State permitted under Interstate commerce l

"UNWRITTEN LAW."

West Virginia's Governor Pardons a Husband Who Shot His Rival.

About a year ago W. S. Kimes shot and seriously injured Benjamin Hall, turnkey of the jail at Parkersburg, W. Va., because Hall had alienated the affections of Mrs. Kimes. Kimes confessed and said he regretted that he did not kill his victim. Judge Jackson gave him a sentence of twenty-four hours in jail and a fine of $100 and costs, and then concurred in a petition signed by many citizens pleading for the remission of the fine. Governor Atkinson gave notice that he would remit the fine. The Governor said:

"This is a remarkable case. The only regret in the matter is that Kimes did not kill Hall. He ought to have done so. He tried to do so, but his pistol missed fire. He shot the scoundrel four times, but unfortunately did not kill him. Every man who has a soul in his body will agree with me that he ought to have killed him.

"Hall is still at large. He ought to be apprehended and imprisoned for life. If the Prosecuting Attorney of Wood County does his duty he will see that the scoundrel is prosecuted and imprisoned for breaking up Kimes's home. I remit this fine and costs with more pleasure than any word the English language furnishes me to express. Kimes did what every man would have done under the same circumstances, except that he should have practised with a revolver or double-barreled shotgun, so that when he made the attempt he would have brought Hall down.

"A villain like Hall is unfit to live in a civilized community, I repeat again. I remit this fine and costs with the greatest pleasure."

Since Kimes's release he has been employed at Wheeling, going to Parkersburg occasionally to see his children. Hall is living with Mrs. Kimes and every visit the husband makes there the wife endeavors to have the police arrest him for failure to pay his fine.

WARNING TO GOLD HUNTERS.

Secretary Bliss Points Out the Dangers of Going to Klondike.

Secretary Bliss has taken cognizance of the rush to the Klondike gold fields and Alaska and has issued the following warning to the general public:

To whom it may concern:

In view of information received at this department that 3000 persons with 2000 tons of baggage and freight are now waiting at the entrance to White Pass, in Alaska, for an opportunity to cross the mountains to the Yukon River, and that many more are preparing to join them, I deem it proper to call the attention of all who contemplate making that trip to the exposure, privation, suffering and danger incident thereto at this advanced period of the season, even if they should succeed in crossing the mountains. To reach Dawson City, when over the pass, 700 miles of difficult navigation on the Yukon River, without adequate means of transportation, will still be before them, and it is doubtful if the journey can be completed before the river is closed by ice.

I am moved to draw public notice to these conditions by the gravity of the possible consequences to people detained in the mountainous wilderness during five or six months of an arctic winter, where no relief can reach them, however great the need.

C. N. BLISS,
Secretary of the Interior.

STRIKERS' FAMILIES IN WANT.

Many Requests For Help Received at the Miners' Headquarters.

Appeals for food and provisions were numerous at the headquarters of the striking miners' officials in Pittsburg, Penn. It appeared as if a wail had arisen from every section of the district, and many miners were present to ask that the suffering ones be looked after. Secretary Warner was kept busy answering the appeals. He said that he had sent more than $1000 worth of groceries and provisions into various parts of the district. The appeals are now coming from families the heads of which are at the various mining camps using their influence to keep other men from working.

A series of meetings is to be held all over the district. It is the intention to keep up the interest in every section and strengthen every point where there is any indication of weakness. The vigils on the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company are to be kept up with increased vigor.

Thomas B. DeArmitt, Superintendent of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company, worked hard to get the miners at Oak Hill to return to work. By a house-to-house canvass he succeeded in getting a few more diggers. Thirty-seven miners went in. The men were told by Mr. DeArmitt that they would lose all they had earned if they refused to work.

AN ARMENIAN INVASION.

Several Thousand Cross From Persia Into Turkey.

An official dispatch received at Constantinople, Turkey, says that on Friday last several thousand Armenian agitators from Persia invaded Turkey. They killed two hundred of the Migriki tribe, including women and children. The wife of the chief was put to death with the most cruel tortures, and several other victims had their noses and ears cut off.

The authorities have taken measures to capture the marauders, and to provide for eventualities in the vilayet of Van.

Van, or Wan, capital of the vilayet of the same name, is a fortified city of Turkish Armenia on the east coast of Lake Van, about one hundred and forty-five miles southeast of Erzeroum.

For a Swedish Colony.

It has been learned that a tract of land containing 15,000 acres, bordering on Fish River, in Alabama, and known as the Harford Tract, has been purchased by a Swedish colony of Illinois, who are represented by R. A. Johnson. A part of Fish River is navigable, and some of the land purchased is well adapted for agricultural purposes, while the remainder is timbered. The influx of these Swedish immigrants is expected to begin this fall, and it is thought that their thrift will be the means of developing that section favored in so many respects by nature.

Died a Defaulter.

When C. S. Anthony, General Auditor of the Fitchburg Railroad, died a month ago, it was deemed wise to put an expert on his books. President Marcy said that the expert had completed his task, and that a deficiency of between $12,000 and $14,000 had been discovered in the Auditor's department. He declined to give details, but said that the money had been taken by Mr. An[illegible] and could not be recovered.

OUR WHEAT IN DEMAND.

Price Rose Because of Tremendous Foreign Shipments.

DOLLAR A BUSHEL PREDICTED.

As Fast as the Grain Reaches the Seaboard It is Put Into Vessels and Vanishes—Statisticians Figure Out a Crop of About Five Hundred Million Bushels—Very Short Crops Elsewhere.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Wheat still climbs upward, bringing untold happiness to the farmer, the retail and wholesale merchants and the speculator as well. The entire country finds in this high price for wheat the cornerstone upon which the expected prosperity is to stand.

The best expert crop statisticians figure out a total wheat crop of about 500,000,000 bushels. At the present prices for cash wheat prevailing in Minneapolis, St. Louis and this city the farmers are receiving about ninety cents a bushel for their product. The wheat already sold of the present crop is about 72,000,000 bushels, which brought $57,600,000, at the average rate of eighty cents per bushel. The balance of the crop, even should cash wheat not go higher, will bring $415,200,000, an increase over last year of $128,400,000.

Of the crop of 1896 there remained unsold on January 1 of the present year about 190,000,000 bushels. This was sold for an average price of seventy cents, an increase of twelve cents over last year. The total received for these sales was $133,000,000, an increase of $22,800,000 over last year.

A peculiar feature of the present crop movement is that while the new crop is being rushed to market at a rapid rate there seems to be no increase in the stocks held at prominent points. As fast as the grain reaches the seaboard it is loaded into vessels and vanishes. The Granger roads—Burlington, St. Paul, Rock Island, Northwestern and Omaha—are so glutted with business as to find it difficult to find cars in which to move the grain offered for transportation. All of the trunk lines and the roads running to Gulf ports are jammed with business.

According to advices from portions of Europe where the wheat crop has been either a partial or entire failure the demand to be made upon this country to supply the difficulty will exceed 200,000,000 bushels. The heavy buying by foreigners has been the mainspring in the upward movement. Should such an enormous amount go abroad the supply for consumption here will be curtailed.

It is a dream of the farmer and the trader that wheat at a dollar a bushel shall be realized again. Experts in the grain trade predict that before the winter is half over the price will exceed that. A continuance of the present heavy export demand, it is believed, will make that hope a reality.

The market for several days has reflected all these conditions. Favorable advices from home and abroad sent the brokers early to the Produce Exchange, where an exciting opening was looked for. It was not disappointing. At the sound of the gong for the beginning of business the wheat pit was in an uproar.

Both the September and December options made new high records. September opened ¼c. higher, at 88¾c., and in the first half hour advanced 1c. per bushel, at 89⅜c., closing at 89⅝c.

December opened with simultaneous quotations ranging from 87½c. to 87½c., the extreme price being an advance of ⅜c. from the closing of the day before. It then sold up to 89¾c. and closed at 88⅝c., a net gain of 1½c. per bushel. On Friday a reaction was experienced in the wheat market and the price dropped to 2⅝c. a bushel lower than the highest point it reached Thursday. The break was attributed to the report of St. Louis selling at Chicago, and also to easier cables.

Dispatches from Chicago said that Eastern Indiana farmers were still holding off in expectation of $1 wheat.

LYNCHED IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Sheriff Outwits a Mob, But is Finally Overtaken at a Railroad Station.

Miss Kitty Henderson, a crippled girl of Weaversville, N. C., was knocked down and assaulted by a colored man named Bob Brackett. He left her unconscious. A mob of farmers at once began to search for him. He was captured and identified by the girl. Later he confessed. He was taken to Asheville jail, but was spirited away later, while a mob beat at the jail doors.

At 3 o'clock a. m. a mob of sixty men armed with guns, pistols, axes and sledge hammers boarded an east-bound train from Asheville and met the Sheriff, who was to get on the some train, twenty miles from Asheville, and took his prisoner from him. The mob grabbed the culprit and told the Sheriff to get on the train. The victim was taken to the place of his crime and hanged.

SLAUGHTER IN INDIA.

1500 Natives Were Killed by One Volley During the Recent Riots.

The London Evening News publishes a letter from Calcutta under the date of July 12, throwing light upon the condition of affairs in India. The writer says that 1500 rioters were killed with one volley of forty-pounders in the recent rioting near Calcutta, a circumstance which the newspapers have not revealed. All men in Calcutta, he says, go about their daily duties to their offices and elsewhere with revolvers in their pockets, not knowing what moment they will be attacked, and the houses are all equipped with revolvers, rifles and bayonets.

The Largest Hay Crop Ever Grown.

Four hundred delegates and visitors attended the opening session of the fourth convention of the National Hay Association at Pittsburg, Penn. Addresses of welcome were made by Mayor Ford and President Bindlay, of the Chamber of Commerce, after which the convention heard the annual reports of the officers and standing committees. The report of the Committee on State of Trade showed that the present prospect is for the largest hay crop ever grown in this country.

Had the "Klondike Fever."

J. W. Kendall, of Tacoma, Wash., has Klondike fever so bad that he swapped his business for a farm, and being unable to secure transportation by steamer for his horses to Dyea, chartered a coal barge and, with the horses aboard, will have it towed north.

CYCLING NOTES.

It costs $150 to pace an hour's race in Europe.

In London more than 100 riders have been arrested for fast riding in a single day.

Several bold prospectors have already started for the Klondike gold fields on their bicycles.

In a new bicycle tire the inner tube contains a series of elastic bags. In case of one puncture the tire is not materially damaged.

A water reservoir and flexible tube running to the rider's mouth has been attached to wheels in recent long distance races in Europe.

There is a family of twenty-six persons in Strasburg, Germany, every one of whom rides a bicycle. The oldest is sixty-two years, the youngest six months old.

A bicyclist named George Milburn met with a peculiar accident while riding in Morristown, N. Y. Some of the spokes of his wheel broke and ran into one of his feet severing an artery.

Apparently the only way to bring about the use of brakes among the riders who have the most need of them is by ordinances making them compulsory, as will be done in the new Paris cycling regulations.

Women furnish only five per cent. of the Italian bicycling population, but the number is gradually increasing. The prejudice against female athletics is vanishing, and as it disappears the cycling population grows.

In a new bicycle tire a combination of the old cushion and pneumatic tire is used, the cushion being molded into the tread of the tire and backed by the pneumatic pressure, only the cushion coming in contact with the road.

Dry batteries are used in a new bicycle lamp, two cells being set side by side in a case having a small incandescent light in the front, surrounded by a cone-shaped reflector, the light being turned on and off by a button.

Massachusetts has a State law which regulates bicycle riding, and prevents cities and towns from passing any regulations which would conflict with the State law. The limit of speed allowed by this State law is ten miles per hour.

In Florence it is compulsory to carry two bells, and in Germany women must pass an examination to verify their proficiency before they are permitted to ride in public, and even then they are expected to carry with them at all times their official diploma.

A wrench is a simple thing, but indispensable to a wheelman. It would seem it were impossible for anyone to use it improperly. Yet how easily the impossible becomes possible! It should fit snugly, for if there is any play it will wear round the corners of the nut, and then the time will come when it will try Job's patience to screw up the nut, so slippery will it be because of round corners.

It has been established in an English court that the cost of making an up-to-date high-grade bicycle is between $25 and $30. If this is true of English wheels it is pretty sure to be true of American wheels, because Americans are far ahead of their English cousins in making wheels cheaply. American inventive genius has perfected the bicycle-making machinery to such a degree that the English buy some of their machinery here.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Minneapolis (Minn.) lathers organized.

Columbus (Ind.) tanners struck against a cut.

Findlay, Ohio, has a Trades and Labor Assembly.

Detroit (Mich.) Polish Alliance (union) demands $1.50 a day for laborers.

Boston (Mass.) molders struck against the introduction of the piece system.

Every employe of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway must have a watch.

Cincinnati (Ohio) Women's Union Label League has appealed to merchants to handle only union-labeled goods.

The loom-fixers' union of Fall River, Mass., will establish a textile school. It has been presented with a loom.

St. Louis (Mo.) Central Labor Union rejected as a delegate from the Printers' Union a man who now owns a saloon.

Detroit (Mich.) Building Trades Council advocates Government ownership of coal mines as a means of abolishing strikes.

Church societies of Pleasonton, Cal., have induced owners of hop fields to discharge Chinese. Hoppickers get $1 a day.

Indianapolis (Ind.) bootblacks have asked the Central Labor Union to compel shoe merchants to drop the practice of furnishing free shines.

The growing increase of women in the machinists' industry is engrossing the keenest thought and attention of the International Association of Machinists.

Charleston (S. C.) street car conductors are kicking against spotters. At Kansas City conductors are now compelled to collect fares in a closed box containing a slot.

Indianapolis (Ind.) Central Labor Union will hereafter refuse to patronize any person, firm or corporation who builds or is doing business in a building erected by non-union labor.

Unionists of Kansas City, Mo., will boycott the baseball grounds next month while the Milwaukee team is there. The latter club is charged with having accepted for its grounds the advertisement of a non-union cigar firm.

The Electrical Worker says that if the women employed in shops and factories would quit work three-fourths of them would be married in two years. Men would be needed for their places, wages would advance and an epidemic of marriage would follow.

"Thirty-four years ago," says Chief Arthur, "a little band of engineers conceived an idea of forming an organization. Twelve of them, all employed on the Michigan Central Railway, assembled at the house of one of the number and formed this brotherhood. Now we have 535 lodges, have paid over $6,500,000 to widows and orphans of engineers and disbursed over $500,000 to the needy. We have done more for temperance than half of the so-called temperance societies. To become a member of this organization an applicant must be temperate."

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

W. L. Picknell, the well-known artist, died at Marblehead, Mass.

It is said that "Louisiana Lou" is President McKinley's favorite tune.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Perry S. Heath has never lost the habit of putting a circle around his periods, which he learned as a newspaper man. His signature never appears without this mark after it.

Congressman David B. Henderson, of Iowa, will be compelled to have one of his legs amputated at the knee joint. He was shot in the left foot at Corinth and it was then amputated at the ankle, but the injury has troubled him ever since.

COXEY FOR GOVERNOR.

The Ohio Populists Name a State Ticket at Columbus.

The "middle of the road" men controlled the Ohio Populist State Convention at Columbus four to one, and nominated a full State ticket.

The minority were made up of fighters, however, and the anti-fusionists were forced into a pitched battle at every point.

JACOB S. COXEY.

(Nominated for Governor by the Ohio Populists.)

John Seitz, the venerable Democrat, Greenbacker, Laborite and Populist, was utterly unable to preserve order as Chairman of the convention, and a squad of police was kept in the hall all day to prevent downright rioting.

The following State ticket was nominated: For Governor, Jacob S. Coxey; for Lieutenant-Governor, Morris Whitcomb; for Supreme Judge, C. C. Pomeroy; for Attorney-General, C. A. Reeves; for State Treasurer, F. M. Morris.

A LUNATIC'S WILD WORK.

Two Men Mortally Wounded by Flying Shots, and Others Are Injured.

John Thomas, a prospector from Fort Steele, either crazed with liquor or laboring under the delusion that he was being persecuted, ran amuck at Spokane, Wash., and as a result two men are believed to be mortally wounded and a man and a boy seriously injured. John Thomas, aged thirty-five years, was shot through the body and in the left shoulder. Cleo Olsen, aged eighteen, of Anoka, was shot in the left breast; mortally wounded.

C. E. Davis, of Spokane, was shot in the left shoulder; flesh wound. Max Jackson, aged eleven, was shot in the [illegible]t wrist and finger; wounds slight.

Without having received any provocation, Thomas shot three times at G. N. Watson, who was standing in front of the Grand Hotel, but missed him. A running fight then ensued between Thomas and Chief of Police Warren and Officer Sullivan. Thomas's shots were wide, and Davis, Jackson and Olsen, who were among the large crowd of spectators, were struck. Thomas was finally hit. When carried to the police station he asked the officers to take a pistol and kill him.

FIRED ON THE DAUNTLESS.

The Cruiser Wilmington Prevents the Tug From Slipping Out to Sea.

Much excitement was caused at Jacksonville, Fla., about 3 p. m. by the roar of a gun from the United States cruiser Wilmington. The warship had fired a blank shot at the tug Dauntless to compel her to stop.

The Dauntless has been trying to get out of the river for some time past, but the vigilance of the gunboat has prevented. She moved out at the same time as the small steamer Brunswick, that plies up and down the river, hoping to pass out unobserved on the further side of the boat. The Dauntless shoved ahead and was seen by the Wilmington.

Instantly the shot rang out from one of her forward guns. The Dauntless moved forward a short distance and then, seeing that preparations were being made for another shot, stopped. An officer was put on board, and she was taken to her pier and tied up. She has no arms on board, but there is a suspicion that a cargo is near by waiting for her to take to Cuba.

TOLLGATE BURNED.

Farmers in Western New York Adopt the Methods Pursued in Kentucky.

The fight between the farmers and the Shelby Toll Road Company, near Medina, N. Y., culminated when the tollhouse at the south end of the road was burned. The toll taker, John Bleekman, with his family, resided in the house, which forms a portion of the tollgate. At about 2.30 o'clock a. m. there came a load knocking. Bleekman discovered that the entire rear portion of the building was in flames. He gave the alarm, but the spread of the fire was so rapid that it was with the greatest difficulty that members of his family could make their escape. As it was, several of the children were more or less burned, and Mr. Bleekman was overcome while endeavoring to save some of his goods. Mrs. Bleekman, mother of the keeper, a bedridden invalid, had to be carried from the blazing structure. She is in a precarious condition as a result of the excitement, rough handling, and being carried through the flames and smoke.

CHICAGO ALDERMAN IN CONTEMPT.

Refused to Give the Name of an Alleged Briber to the Grand Jury.

Alderman William Mangler, of Chicago, was sentenced by Judge Dunne to serve ninety days in the county jail and to pay a fine of $1000 for contempt of court.

Alderman Mangler a few weeks ago publicly stated that he had been approached by a prominent business man with an offer of $2000 to vote for the General Electric Street Railway franchise ordinance. On being summoned by the Federal Grand Jury to testify as to the name of the alleged business man, Alderman Mangler refused, asserting that in telling his story he would incriminate himself. His persistent refusal to testify, although immunity was promised for himself, led to the contempt proceedings.

The court sustained a motion of Mangler's attorneys for an appeal, and ruled that the Alderman could meanwhile be released on bond. Bail was at once furnished in the sum of $5000.

PRINCE AND COUNT FIGHT

Fierce Duel Near Paris Between the Royal Youths.

HENRI OF ORLEANS WOUNDED.

The Combat Grew Out of Statements Made by the Prince Regarding the Conduct of the Italian Prisoners Captured by King Menelek—Details of the Contest—Great Rejoicing in Rome.

PARIS, France (By Cable).—The duel between Henri of Orleans and the Count of Turin, nephew of King Humbert, which grew out of statements made by the Prince regarding the conduct of the Italian prisoners who were captured by King Menelek during the recent disastrous campaign in Abyssinia, took place at 5 o'clock Sunday morning in the Bois des Marechaux, about ten miles from Paris. The fight was a desperate one. The Prince was severely wounded, and was removed from the field hors de combat. The Count was slightly wounded. The place where the meeting occured is a favorite duelling ground.

A majority of the Parisians treat it as an international event of the most tragic importance. The victim is the hero of the hour, and bulletins from his bedside were read with breathless interest on the boulevards. Nothing, indeed, has thrown Paris into such a fever of excitement since President Carnot was assassinated.

It was between 3 and 4 o'clock a. m. that MM. Leontieff and Mourrichon, seconds of the Prince, proceeded in a landau to the Bois des Marechaux, whither Prince Henri drove with his medical attendants, while the Count of Turin went to the trysting place in company with his seconds. Both Princes were attired in the garb which appears to be de rigueur on such occasion. They wore frock coats and tall hats.

The encounter after all that had occurred was bound to be no mere parade. Prince Henri is tall of stature, and, although he is of rather slight build, he was strong and active, the energetic life which he has led having considerably developed his muscles. He is an expert fencer. The Count of Turin has also a manly figure.

No time was lost in arranging the preliminaries of the combat. A glade had been selected bounded by lofty trees. It was a convenient spot in every respect for the purpose to which it was to be adapted. It was exactly 5 o'clock when the duel began.

Prince Henri and the Count of Turin, throwing off their waistcoats, took their positions, bareheaded, facing each other. It was a thrilling moment for the seconds who were to witness the encounter between the scions of the houses of Orleans and Savoy.

Each of the combatants held, the French Prince in his bare, the Italian in his gloved hand, a rapier of the pattern most in vogue in his own country, but each, as expressly stipulated, of the same length as the other.

The fight was directed by Count Leontieff, and as soon as the word was given the principals began with a will. There were in all five encounters, and the vigor with which the attack was carried on will be easily understood when it is said that several times the duel had to be interrupted, as the principals had come to close quarters. They were well matched. Both were in capital condition, and both were expert swordsmen. Each felt that he was fighting not only for himself, but for his country's honor.

Hardly had the rapiers been crossed, when Prince Henri attacked his opponent with the utmost energy, but in a moment it was the Count of Turin who, assuming the offensive, thrust with great skill, putting his adversary on his mettle.

Eventually the Count hit the Prince in the right breast, which brought the first engagement to a close. The doctors speedily examined the injury, but were agreed in pronouncing it so slight, the skin only having been cut, that the Prince was not impeded in any degree from resuming the combat.

The encounter which followed was carried on with even more vigor than the former one. The third encounter was very exciting. There was a sharp struggle at the close, in which the Count of Turin was slightly hurt in the right hand.

The fourth engagement was even more vigorously conducted than its predecessors. The Prince and Count thrust and parried with lightning like rapidity, and soon the point of Prince Henri's rapier struck a button on his opponent's clothing and was turned, so that another weapon had to be substituted. Had it not been that the button was there to parry the thrust, the Count of Turin must inevitably have been run through.

The hottest of all was the fifth and final encounter. Scarcely had it been resumed when Prince Henri received the wound which put an end to the duel. A thrust from his adversary's rapier caught him in the right side of the abdomen, and Count Leontieff, who had been directing the fight with the utmost attention and impartiality, brought the encounter to an end.

The Prince's injury was examined by the doctor, who, without the slightest hesitation, declared that it was too serious to admit of a renewal of the fight. While his wound was being dressed Prince Henri raised himself, and addressing the Count of Turin asked to shake hands with him.

The Count promptly responded, and they pressed each other's hands kindly, like gallant foes who have learned to appreciate each other. The Count soon afterward returned with his seconds to Paris, and later left for Italy.

Prince Henri, after having his wound dressed, was able to walk to his carriage, and was driven to his father's house.

ROME WILD WITH JOY.

Bands Play the Royal Hymn and the People Fill Sunday With Cheers.

ROME, Italy (By Cable).—The result of the duel between the Count of Turin, who was battling for the honor of the Italian army, and Prince Henri of Orleans excited great enthusiasm here. When it became known that the Count was the victor crowds gathered in the streets and wildly cheered him and the army.

The people demanded repeatedly that the bands in the public squares play the royal hymn, which demand was cheerfully complied with. So great was the popular pleasure at the outcome of the meeting that a large number of people decoarted their houses with flags.

The authorities feared that the crowds might make a demonstration against the French representatives here, and special guards were therefore mounted at the French Embassy and Consulate.

Flour Rising in Price.

Flour has reached $5 a barrel in Chicago and traders expect still a higher price.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Manager Selee is said to be negotiating to purchase Pitcher Kennedy from Brooklyn.

The signing of Beckley was one of the most fortunate transactions of the year for Cincinnati.

The fall of the Chicago and Philadelphia teams is greatly deplored all over the League circuit.

New York has won nine straight games from St. Louis, and Cleveland has won eight straight from Washington.

Pitcher Cuppy, of Cleveland, says it's a mysterious fact that every third year his arm goes back on him, and he can't pitch a curve.

No outfielder, not even McAleer, Welch or Brodie, ever played a better fielding game than Hoy, of Cincinnati, is playing this year.

Since McPhee, of Cincinnati, has returned to the game he has been hitting the ball better than any time in his long career on the diamond.

Tim Murnane is of opinion that "with the present pitching distance no pitcher can be at his best work more than two games a week."

Ewing, of Cincinnati, says that a rule should be passed compelling infielders to play without gloves. He believes that the safe batting would be increased in consequence.

The Boston Club is wise in one thing. The management compel all players who may be fined by the umpires to pay the sum inflicted, and will not depart from this rule in any sense.

Although Jennings, of Baltimore, is rated as one of the best batters in America, he is not very strong on home runs. The one he made in Chicago was his first four-bagger in three years.

While Burke, of Cincinnati, is not the greatest fielder in the land, he is head and shoulders above many Leaguers, and New York has tried nearly a dozen men in his own territory since his departure.

President Young has resigned his Government job. He will henceforth devote his entire attention to baseball, which will result, it is hoped, in his looking after the umpire department better than he has been doing.

The hardest, most sincere worker for the New York team next to Joyce is Rusie. He is ready at all times to go in, whether it be the first inning or the last, is a happy fellow when the team wins and takes it hard when it loses.

There has not been so much interest in base ball in years. But the recent disgraceful rows on the ball field have a tendency to hurt the game. It is an evil that must be taken by the throat this winter at the League meetings.

The Louisville Club has released Pitcher Miller, and has exchanged Outfielder McCreery to New York for Pitcher Clarke and a cash bonus. Clarke was wanted by the Boston and Baltimore Clubs, but Joyce would not let him go to such strong teams.

Tenney, of Boston, is playing the best first base in the League. He is never out of the game, playing his position aggressively and with catlike activity. After receiving the ball his arm is snapped back ready for a quick throw to catch any base runner who might be too venturesome.

A Chicago "fan" selects the following as the best make-up in this country: Nichols, Boston, pitcher; Robinson, Baltimore, catcher; Tenney, Boston, first base; Gleason, New York, second; Collins, Boston, third; Long, Boston, shortstop; Keeler, Baltimore, right field; Lange, Chicago, center, and Fred Clarke, Louisville, left.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Idaho is to have a Quaker colony.

Dawson City, on the Klondike, has two physicians.

New York is being flooded with counterfeit pennies.

The Kansas wheat crop is the largest in the history of the State.

A syndicate of Wall street men have made $600,000 out of the Chicago wheat market.

Engineers representing New York capitalists started for the Klondike. They may invest millions.

The ten square miles ceded by the Shoshones and Arapahoes in Wyoming is not subject to settlement.

The Savannah (Ga.) retail merchants are engaged in an effort to free themselves of the coupon premium system.

It is said that Germany will propose to England and the United States the disarmament of the Samoan Islanders.

Prominent San Francisco Jews have decided to aid colonists already there, but to discourage further immigration.

Statistics show that the purchasing power of the Mexican silver dollar has declined 12½ per cent. in the last six months.

Dr. Mary Walker, at a W. C. T. U. meeting at Springfield, Mass., created a sensation by a plea for ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii.

The International Conference to promote arbitration was opened in Brussels, the United States being represented for the first time.

"Schlatter," the Canton (Ohio) divine healer, has taken out a license to marry the widow of George W. Ferris, the inventor of the Ferris Wheel.

Emigration from Hamburg, Germany, during the first six months of 1897 was only 19,043, as compared with 25,998 in the same period the preceding year.

Millions of tons of iron are estimated to be contained in a stretch of sandy soil 380 kilometres in length, recently discovered in New Zealand.

Canada is making an effort to secure direct trade with Mexico. Northern lumber and manufactured goods are likely to find a market in the southern country.

The Silver Yen, the monetary unit of Japan, is now worth 50.5 cents in gold (U. S.) compared with 51.1 cents at the beginning of this year, and 53.2 cents a year ago.

A big force of men were put to work clearing up the underbrush on Cayuga Island and getting this picturesque spot in readiness for the Pan-American Exposition to be held in 1899.

The Union Pacific is claiming the long distance record. Engineer Thomas Grogan, with engine 88, pulled a special from Evanston, Wyoming, to Omaha, Neb., 955 miles, in twenty-four hours, including all stops. The distance from North Platte to Omaha, 291 miles, was covered in 279 minutes, or at the rate of 63.49 miles per hour.

Counterfeit Cents in Boston.

The Sub-Treasury in New York City is being flooded with counterfeit cents. They all come from Boston houses, which indicates that a gang of the spurious coin makers is operating in the neighborhood. The coloring and lettering are very well imitated, and even the experts have to go over a lot two or three times before they can be sure of getting every one of the bad coins. The dates have a rather wide range, but 1893 seems to be the favorite.

Subterranean Lake Found.

A surprising discovery was made recently on the San Joaquin ranch, near Santa Ana, by workmen engaged in draining a section of peat land near the bog. It is nothing less than a subterranean lake of clear sulphur water, unlike the harsh alkali water which surrounds it, and apparently boundless in extent. A twenty-foot pole failed to reach bottom, and lateral measurements to determine the area of the stream were unsuccessful. The water is not more than three feet from the surface of the ground, and is still and quiet.

The workmen first discovered a sinkhole a foot or so in diameter, and were removing the grass and earth from the spot when a drive of the spade into the hole let out a terrible stream of water, which burst upon them and continued running for a considerable length of time. When it ceased the men found that the drained area where they had been working had sunk from six to ten inches for many rods around. They supposed at first that they had struck an artesian flow, but the fact that the water is standing perfectly still disproved this, and they concluded that there must be a lake beneath the covering of peat. They sounded it in every direction, but could find no limit to the extent of the water. There has been at times much travel over that part of the ranch in which the lake is located, and it seems strange that it should not have been discovered before this time.—Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.

Very Fine Writing.

A machine has been invented, which is composed of exquisitely graduated wheels, running a tiny diamond point at the end of an almost equally tiny arm, whereby one is able to write upon glass the whole of the Lord's prayer within a space which measured the two hundred and ninety-fourth part of an inch in length by the four hundred and fortieth part of an inch in breadth or about the measurement of the dot over the letter "I" in common print. With this machine any one who understood operating it could write the whole 3,566,480 letters of the Bible eight times over the space of an inch—a square inch. A specimen of this marvelous microscopic writing was enlarged by photography, and every letter and point was perfect and could be read with ease.—Philadelphia Record.

Pneumatic Carpets to Lessen the Noise.

During the summer months it is intended to cover the corridors of the War, State and Navy buildings with pneumatic carpets. The noise resulting from a constant tramping of feet on the marble floors has proved a sources of great annoyance to officials and employes. The marble is also peculiarly trying upon the feet and extremely treacherous to those who do not carefully watch their movements. The pneumatic carpets are soft and elastic and afford a sure footing. In warm weather they can be inflated with cold air, thereby materially reducing the temperature of the building.—Washington letter to the New York World.

What $100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand, Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. WOOD, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

Mrs. Christian French, of Moorestown, N. J., reached her 103d birthday on a recent Sunday, but being of Quaker blood, refused to celebrate it until next day.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N. Y.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

$12 to $35 PER WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11 and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.

SILOS HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A Golden Floor.

King George II. was once invited out to dine with a wealthy and eccentric old Duke, who possessed more money than he very well knew what to do with. Upon this occasion, wishing to impress His Majesty with the immensity of his riches, he had the floor of the dining-hall paved from end to end with sovereigns, the head being up. Each coin was stuck in a mixture of lime, which soon dried, leaving the precious "tile" securely fastened. It was with difficulty the King could be persuaded to set foot upon the golden floor.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

If You Cannot Get Dreydoppel

Soap of any dealer in your town, write to the manufacturer, and give the names of the storekeepers. Address William Dreydoppel, the practical soap-maker and chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which was promptly received. The following letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims:

"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhœa.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—MRS. LOUISA PLACE, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

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SHREWD INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising prizes, medals, "No patent no pay," etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* **No charge for advice.** Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of Patents, 902 F. St., Washington, D. C.

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1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

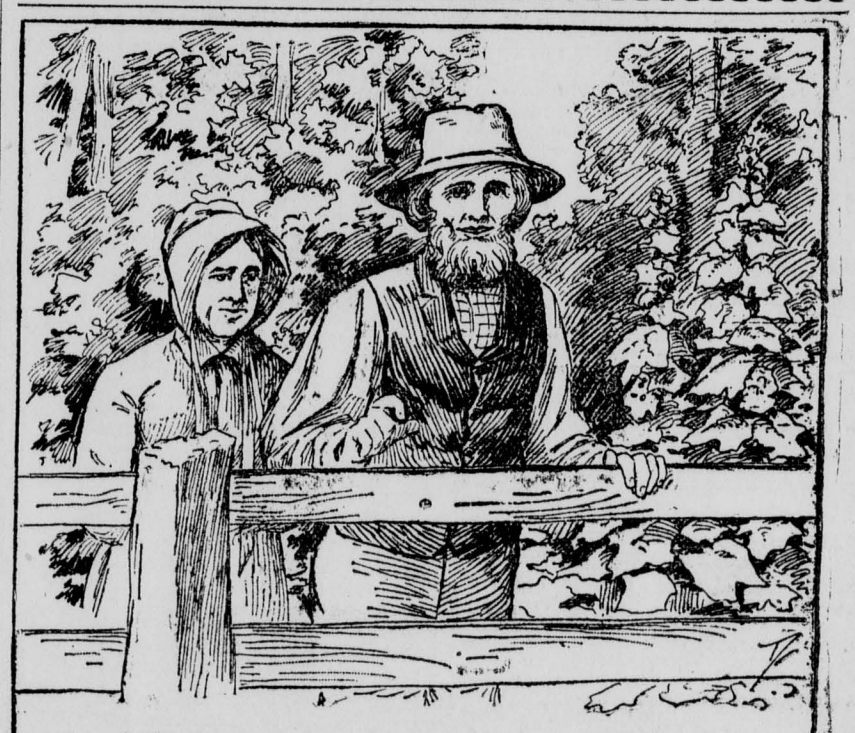
STANDARD OF THE WORLD **$75** TO ALL ALIKE.

Not absolute certainty, for that isn't anywhere, but as near to it as possible. The Columbia of 1897 is the culminative finish of an evolution of twenty years of best bicycle building.

1896 COLUMBIAS	$60
1897 HARTFORDS	50
HARTFORDS Pat. 2	45
HARTFORDS Pat. 1	40
HARTFORDS Pats. 5 and 6	30

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



A Southern farmer, whose home is somewhat in the backwoods, in an interview with a newspaper correspondent said: "I am 61 years old, and until I was nigh unto 50 years old I was always well and peart, then for a long while I suffered with indigestion and could not eat anything hardly at all. My daughter, who lives in the city, sent me some of

Ripans Tabules

told me how to take them, and they have completely cured me. I want you to tell everybody how I got cured, for it is a blessing to humanity."

"Good Wives Grow Fair in the Light of Their Works," Especially if They Use

SAPOLIO

Uncle Peter's Receipts.

1. To keep your feet dry on wet days: Stand on your head.

2. The best way to mind a baby: Do everything he tells you to do.

3. The safest way to gather chestnuts: Take a pair of scissors and cut them out of the comic papers.

4. How to get soda water or candy for nothing: Persuade somebody else to buy it for you.

5. How to make a dollar go a long ways: Put it in an envelope addressed to somebody in the Sandwich Islands, and mail it.

6. How to go west at no expense: Turn your back to the east and walk straight ahead.

7. To avoid stammering, whispering and impudence: Don't talk.

8. To avoid swallowing watermelon seeds and cherry stones: Eat no fruit but bananas and apples.

9. To learn to dance in one lesson: Walk on the hot sand at the seashore at midday in midsummer barefooted.

10. The surest remedy of remembering dates: Fix them firmly in your mind, and don't forget them.

All children following these rules, which are the result of many years of experience on Uncle Peter's part will find that they can accomplish the special objects for which the rules are made without any added effort.—Harper's *Bazar*.

Why Are We Right Handed?

The question of right and left handedness is so frequently brought up that any investigation of or light on the subject must be of general interest. It has been observed that infants who crawl on all fours make much more use of the right than of the left hand, unless they are left handed. A scientist accounts for this by declaring that righthandedness is caused by the location of the organs of the body. The heart being on the left side causes very much greater weight than in the right. During active life the heart and arteries filled with blood makes the increased weight of that side an item of some importance. The centre of gravity is therefore thrown more to the left side. This being the case, the right arm is much more free than the left. There may be also a provision of nature in the use of the right hand more than the left. Throwing a ball, striking with a hammer, or other violent exercise might have a depressing or injurious effect upon the heart if done with the left hand. This theory of balance and weight is by far the most rational one that has been put out and further development will be watched with great interest.

Elephant Foot an African Delicacy.

From Public Opinion.

African explorers of the Caucasian race agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint a hole three feet deep is dug in the earth, and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live coals. Most of the coals are then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed in the rude oven. The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly packed, and a blazing fire is built on top, which is kept replenished for three hours. The foot is thus evenly baked, and when done, instead of strong, tough meat, it is of a gelatinous consistency that may be eaten with a spoon.

Reduced Rates to Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets on August 21, 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27, good to return until August 30, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

A Wonderful Work.

The new railroad bridge over the Danube River, which has just been completed, is the largest in the world, and one of the most important, and the Roumanian Government is enjoying its possession with a well earned sentiment of complacent pride. The new bridge is 13,325 feet long without approaches, which would make some hundreds of feet additional. The largest vessels that sail the Danube can pass under it at the highest tide, as the lower rafters of the superstructure are 105 feet above high water mark. Some idea of the length of this bridge may be gained by comparison with the other great bridges of the world. The Tay Bridge, Scotland, is 10,725 feet; the Mississippi Bridge at Memphis, 10,600 feet; the Forth Bridge, Scotland, 7,800 feet; the Morody Bridge in Galacia, 4,800 feet, and the bridge over the Volga near Sysran, 4,700 feet. The Danube Bridge has one span of 620 feet and four of 455 feet each.

Lightning Strikes a Man in Spots.

From the Buffalo Express.

Aug. Hecht, a German farm hand of the town of Elma, was struck by a bolt of lightning during the terrific storm that raged in this section last Friday night, and lives to tell the tale. Hecht's escape from death is one of the most marvellous on record. He was sitting beside the stove, tilted back in a chair, when the lightning struck and demolished the chimney and tore down into the kitchen. The bolt leaped from the wall, struck Hecht in the right hip, burning the flesh off in a great circle, and then jumped to his left ankle, nearly burning off his foot. Part of the bolt then went through the floor, cutting splinters two feet long from it, and lodged in the earth. The rest of the electric fluid went into an adjoining room, where two children were sleeping, and split every leg of the bedstead down the middle. The children were unmjured. Hecht's injuries are very serious, but he will probably recover.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and $1 Get a bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package

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People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

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A Complete Tour via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably the most interesting region on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable playground for the world's giant forces. To stand and gaze upon them in all their marvelous manifestations, the great geyser upheavals, the fierce steam blasts, the terrible leap of the river, and the awful canon, is a revelation, an experience to be had at no other point on the earth.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, which leaves New York on September 2, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvelous features. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman smoking, dining, sleeping, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. Stops will also be made returning at St. Paul and Chicago. The round trip rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, $230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

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It is to your interest to know that I have the most complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Straw Goods,

Wall Paper, Groceies and Tinware carried in this section, and that I guarantee the price of every article in the departments.

Fish. We sell only Lake Erie White Fish. They are guaranteed large and fat (guaranteed 1897 pack) the weight and quality of our fish guaranteed and the price lower than Upper Lake fish, which are usually small.

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Birds and insects on the wing,
Busy housewives, flooded streets,—
All are signs of "Balmy Spring."
—*Original.*

We are not endeavoring to inscribed an ode to Gentle Spring but we want to remind you that the season of the year is here when

Wall Paper and Window Shades

are in demand. We have just what you want. All paper purchased from us will be trimmed without extra charge. Come and see the stock.

It is early for traveling but after a while you may want to take a little trip. You may need a

Trunk, Telescope or Satchel.

Permit us to remind you that we have just laid in a stock of these goods, which we are selling at reasonable prices. When you need anything of this kind give us a call.

J. G. GILLAM.

P. S.—We have garden utensils for sale.

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Fine Parlor, Hall and Dining Room Papers. I know we can please you with the beautiful patterns and low prices.

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Try my local anesthetic for positively painless extraction. 9-9-96.

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Set Rings, Plain Flat, Half-round, Engraved,
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For Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys, Children and Babies. A beautiful line of

SOLID SILVER TABLE WARE

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